

You Are Invited

To attend the opening of our holiday stock of Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Books, Toys, Games, Decorated China, Leather Articles, Burnt Wood and other Gift Novelties on SATURDAY, DEC. 13th, all day and evening. To each one purchasing \$3.00 worth or over, on that day, we will present a 50c bottle of fine perfume. With a purchase of 50c or over of perfume we will give a beautiful Sachet Doily FREE. Hot chocolate will be served to each purchaser, and we hope to make the occasion enjoyable and profitable to all.

Otto's Pharmacy,

211 Cranberry St., Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. GROSS & CO.

Just received direct from the grower,
...twenty-five barrels new 1902....

NUTS

Until the holidays we quote:

Ferndell Mixed Nuts, the best in the U. S. Per pound.....

17c

or three pounds for 45c.

No. 1 Star Mixture, all sound or your money back. Per pound

15c

or two pounds for 25c.

W. GROSS & COMPANY

....NEW TAILOR....

Having bought the tailoring establishment of M. J. Slattery, I take this method of calling the attention of the gentlemen of Grand Rapids to the fact that they will hereafter be able to get anything in the line of custom made clothing in the latest style. I expect very soon to have in a full line of goods of the latest patterns to select from.

EDW. KOSTKA.

MANY DOLLARS SPENT

CANDIDATES FILE ACCOUNTS

Showing That This Running for Office Is an Expensive Amusement Even if Not Elected.

The various candidates who ran for office on the 4th of November in Wood county have filed their expense account and there is no question but what it is a costly business. The entire amount spent by the candidates in this county amounted to about \$4,000, and from the accounts filed by the men themselves shows that nearly every public and private institution in the county got a slice of the booty.

C. B. Edwards, candidate for district attorney on the democratic ticket, files an itemized statement to the sum of \$177.25. This was spent in various ways, all the way from buying barley water for thirsty voters to dancing with the bride at a Polish wedding, the last item costing an even cartwheel. Also includes \$6.00 spent at a church fair. It must be that some of the parties failed to deliver the goods, for Mr. Edwards was not elected.

A. B. Sutor, candidate for clerk of court on the democratic ticket, "saw his friends" to the tune of \$125 in various shapes and styles. This was also a case of misplaced confidence.

John Ebbe, candidate for sheriff on the republican side, "conquered up" to the extent of \$253.45, and not without result, for John was elected.

H. Wiperman made a good fellow of himself and it cost him \$235. Mr. Wiperman's friends "made good" and the office ought to be well worth the money, because senators come high.

Wm. Feltentire had expenses amounting to \$250, and then failed to get the office of county clerk. Somebody must have been lying to William.

Shaking hands with the old woman, kissing the baby and setting 'em up to the old man cost E. A. Upham just an even \$325, but then it was worth the money, for Mr. Upham got the office.

Theo. W. Brazeeau, who was elected district attorney, managed to force the sum of \$225 onto his friends and acquaintances during the campaign, but as he got the office he probably won't mind it so much as some of those who did not get any return for their money except a few poor cigars and some yesterday's beer.

It cost Assemblyman Frank A. Cady \$533.25 to properly touch up all of his friends. This is \$33.25 more than the job pays, but when an office takes after a man and runs him down he's got to accept it even if it does come a trifle high.

Mike Vincent blew himself to the tune of \$375 among his numerous friends and otherwise throughout the county, but they failed to show up on election day notwithstanding previous promises, and as a consequence Mike is just that sum to the bad.

Edward Lynch came out of the race smiling with only \$150 marked on the wrong side of the ledger, which is quite moderate for a man who was running for the office of state senator.

W. F. Wheelan, candidate for member of assembly on the democratic side, was held up by his friends to the extent of \$325, an exorbitant figure, considering the benefits derived.

E. S. Renne escaped with \$175 to the bad, which was very moderate when it is considered that he got the office. Ed must have known right where to place the cash to do the most good. Candidates in the future would do well to see Mr. Renne before starting out on the warpath.

John Juno tossed up \$285 for the good of the cause and found that it was a hopeless case. John says he doesn't regret the two eighty-fives; that he would give that much anytime to discover to a man just how many prevaricators there are in a county.

Jacob Searis went the pace for \$262 worth and got the office, while it cost Charles Podawiltz \$220 to see his numerous friends throughout the county.

Taken altogether it was an expensive campaign for all concerned and one would think that candidates would make a reform in the matter of campaigning which would make it easier both for the man who was elected and the one that was beaten.

High School Notes.

December 19 will be the opening of the weekly Friday afternoon rhetorical. The following program will be rendered:

Roll Call.....	Secretary
Declaration.....	Anna Reeves
John Mitchell.....	Carl Olegard
Debate. Resolved—That labor organizations promote the best interests of workingmen.	
Affirmative.....	Negative.
Roy Nash.....	Orra Nisson
Audie Baker.....	Louisa Sweet
Clay Lamberton.....	Kirk Muir
Declaration.....	Margaret Granger
Essay.....	Floyd Jenkins

News topics were given as morning exercises Monday by some of the Senior boys.

The report cards were given out last week.

Miss Mollie Stahl was a high school visitor Monday afternoon.

The Senior class had a test in specific gravity on Tuesday morning.

The American History class are studying the American revolution.

Special examinations were held on Saturday morning for the benefit of those who failed last semi-term.

Building Lots for Sale.

Forty building lots in first ward from \$75 to \$150. Also good 10 room dwelling and lot 80x120.

E. I. PHILLIPS.

NOW WATCH OUT.

There is a Woman Swindler Working Through the State.

A smooth female book agent, says the Madison Democrat, who claims to be working in the interests of charity—what charity she does not say—has victimized several people in the city with a scheme whereby she has secured a goodly number of "plunks." Her "gag" is to offer her victim certain territory in which the latter may sell certain books for \$5. and when the latter bites, decamps and leaves a few worthless books behind. These volumes she carries in pockets in the lining of her skirts, which pockets are numerous and of good size. Her name nobody but herself knows, but it is known that she swindled several people, three of whom live in the 6th ward and another on the Fifth, who lives on Murray street.

People who remember say she was in Madison two years ago, when she found more gullible ones than this time. It is said that the Portage police are also looking for her, where it is alleged she has swindled several citizens of that burg by the same scheme. Her working in Madison was reported Thursday morning to the police, who are looking for her. She is described as being of medium size, wearing dark clothes and glasses. She has an exceedingly persuasive tongue, capable of extracting money from even the most sagacious.

Death of Mrs. Jackson.

Mrs. Cornelia J. Jackson died in this city on Sunday morning at the age of seventy-two years, after an illness more or less severe extending over several months.

Mrs. Jackson was one of the old residents of Grand Rapids, having lived here for nearly half a century, the time of her arrival being some time in 1855.

Mrs. Jackson, whose maiden name was Cornelia J. Brown, was born in Hinsdale, Mass., on the 14th day of December, 1829. She lived there until after her marriage to H. W. Jackson, who was also a native of the same place. Mr. Jackson had gone to California in 1849 with the gold seekers, but returned in 1851 and on December 1st of that year he and Miss Brown were married.

In 1852 Mr. Jackson came to Elkhorn, Wisconsin, where he had a brother located, and came to this city in 1854. Mrs. Jackson followed her husband here the year following, and the family lived in a log house that Mr. Jackson had purchased, known as the Baker place, and situated south of where the Centralia hardware store now stands. Mr. Jackson, in partnership with Messrs. Garrison and Worthington, started the first store on the west side, the old building being still in existence, it having been removed from the corner where it formerly stood to a position just south of the Centralia Hardware company's store. Mr. Jackson also was the first postmaster of Centralia and represented the town on the county board.

Three children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Jackson, the only surviving one being Fred H. Jackson, who is well known in this city. The oldest child of the family was a girl named Fanny, born October 24, 1853, and died February 14, 1855. The next of the family was a boy, William, who was born July 16th, 1855, and died Nov. 17th, 1884, having accidentally shot himself while hunting deer. Fred H., the surviving member of the family, was born on April 3d, 1857.

Had Mrs. Jackson lived seven more days she would have been 73 years of age, and up to the time when she was taken sick last summer, was as spry and energetic as the average woman that is forty years younger.

During her life Mrs. Jackson was always an earnest worker for the church, and when the Congregational church was established in this city she was one of the charter members.

The funeral occurred this afternoon from the Congregational church, and ceremonies were after conducted by the Order of the Eastern Star, of which Mrs. Jackson was a member. The remains were interred in Forest Hill cemetery.

Mrs. Jackson leaves many friends in this city and vicinity to mourn her departure from among us.

A Grand Exhibit.

Conover & Smith's glass blowers opened their exhibition Tuesday night to a large audience, many ladies and children being present. Without a doubt this is the finest display of glass working that has ever visited this city, and to watch these wonderful artists at their work is a marvelous sight, and should be seen by both old and young.

The glass steam engine presents a handsome sight in operation. They will remain here one week giving exhibitions every afternoon from 2 to 5 and 7 to 9:30 at night.

The admission is but 10 cents and every visitor receives a souvenir.

Remove Snow from Sidewalks.

Section four (4) of ordinance number fifty-seven (57) will be enforced.

It requires the occupants and owners of lots to remove snow from adjacent sidewalks. If this is neglected by such owners or occupants, the street commissioner is required to take legal steps to enforce the ordinance against such persons.

So clear your sidewalks before he has to send the chief of police after you.

Just received, a carload of sleighs and cutters. All styles and all prices at Centralia Hardware company.

BUYING RIGHT OF WAY

RAILROAD MEN AGAIN BUSY

Many West Siders Have Sold Their Property to the Central Company and Others Giving Options.

For more than a week past J. H. Gibson, land for the Wisconsin Central road has been in the city engaged in taking options and making purchases of property on the west side.

Among those that the company has secured options on at this time are H. Kellogg for \$1,500, B. G. Chandos for \$3,800, Ottenberg property for \$1,000, J. W. Cochran, price not made public, Kettle place for \$1,500, Bulger property for \$900, A. Knudson, \$2,700, H. Lombard, \$1,900, and the Oliver Trudell place for \$1,900.

Among the places that have already been purchased and paid for the A. Preston place, \$1,500; Mrs. Skeel, \$2,700; H. Lombard, \$1,900, and the Oliver Trudell place for \$1,900.

The right of way comes in on Fremont street and passes along this thoroughfare to Main street. The effort of the company seems to be to obtain the whole of blocks 26, 1, 2 and 3, which lie between Main and French streets. The company could hardly use all of this property for tracks unless it was the intention to put in a number of switch tracks on which to store cars in case it were necessary.

Certain it is that after all the railroads that center here get all of the land that they seem to want to carry on their business there will not be much left on the west side for residence purposes. The buying of property between Main and French streets makes it apparent to residents along the latter thoroughfare that they will not have as desirable residence sites as they formerly possessed if the space is filled with tracks, manufacturing or any of the material that may be used in manufactures of any kind.

Hotel Talk.—During the past two weeks there has been some talk among our business men relative to building a hotel in this city the coming summer. It is the general opinion that the hotel accommodations here are inadequate for the demands of the town and that if there were another good hotel erected it would find an abundance of patronage to make it a paying institution. There have been many nights during the past two years when a large number of people were compelled to sleep on cots or other makeshift affairs in order to sleep at all, and this when there was nothing of unusual character to make an unusual crowd in town. Under these circumstances it would seem as if there might be truth in the assertion that the time was ripe for the building of an institution of this sort. The proposition is to get subscribers of capital among the merchants in the city and make a stock company of the affair.

A Pleasant Party.—The dance at Pounville's hall on Friday evening was a very pleasant affair and a good time was had in spite of the fact that there was not a very large crowd in attendance. Arrangements have been made to hold one of these dances each week during the winter, beginning some time after the holidays. As many of the dancers would much prefer to start early in the evening and discontinue operations correspondingly early, it is the intention to start the dances about eight o'clock and stop in the neighborhood of midnight, and thus make it possible to attend one of them without necessitating several days to recuperate after the dissipation.

To Make Pickle Contracts.—F. P. Witter, who has charge of the salting station of Alari and McGuire in this city, will commence next week to make contracts to plant pickles during the coming year. Last year the receipts at the station were only about eight thousand bushels, owing to the fact that the vines were held back in the fore part of the season and soon after they began to grow and bear the frost came and cut off their career. Some of the vines had only been bearing about ten days when the frost came.

Good Sleighing.—It has been many a day since there has been better sleighing in this vicinity than has existed during the past week. For several years past it has been the usual thing to be entirely without sleighing until after the holidays, and then it would be so poor that the hauling of anything like a decent load by a farmer was almost an impossibility on account of the bare places that always existed in the open spots. It started in just right this year, however, and the indications are that there will be a good season for hauling.

Sombody to Blame.—Since the establishment of the weather station at the court house, the people who have business at that place have been taking a fall out of Ed. Mahoney whenever the weather has not suited them. They claim that now that Ed. has charge of the thing he should do the proper thing and give them just what they want. Ed. says, however, that they have been running on him so long that he is going to improve the opportunity to soak it to them in good shape the ensuing winter.

Some Good Displays.—The merchants about town are all unpacking their holiday goods and from the displays that are beginning to appear in the windows and elsewhere it is evident that the merchants are figuring on a good trade this season. Never were there more enticing places for the youngsters than are to be found in many of the windows about town, while the older ones and their wants have not been forgotten.

Had Their Pictures Took.—During the past few days the city of Grand Rapids has undergone an epidemic of photography, the like of which has not occurred for some time. Two photographers have visited most of the business places in the city, set up their camera, and zip, before the proprietor had time to ask what their intention or kick them out, the picture was made and the "artists" went cheerfully on their way. Just about the time that the incident had faded from the minds of those that had been immortalized one of the parties appeared on the scene with a proof of the photograph and prepared to take orders. No doubt there is money in it or they would not stay on the road.

Zero Weather.—The first real winter weather of the season made its arrival Sunday night and although the reports as to how low the mercury went that night are somewhat conflicting, all agreed that it was somewhat chilly. Reports range all the way from 10 to 16 degrees below zero here in the city. The weather remained cold all day Monday and there was promise of much colder weather that night, but it moderated and Tuesday morning found the mercury standing at about the zero mark, which seemed quite moderate.

A New Story.—Do not neglect to read the new serial story that starts with this issue of the Tribune entitled, "When Boys Were Men." The story is a good one and worth the reading to any one that enjoys this class of literature. It is the intention of the proprietors of the Tribune to give the public a good class of literature on the inside pages of the paper in the shape of the latest copyrighted stories and selected miscellany, matter that is strictly up to date and clean and interesting reading for both old and young.

Lectured on Birds.—The lecture on birds by O. B. Zimmerman last Friday evening at the high school was listened to by a large audience of both old and young, and it was a most interesting talk to those that attended. The professor showed a large number of lantern slides to better illustrate his remarks and they assisted greatly in the work. The little ones were given glimpses of bird life that to many of them were entirely new.

Preparing for Business.—E. T. McCarthy has been engaged during the past few days in having the John Farris barn removed to his property where his blacksmith shop formerly stood and expects to soon have it ready for occupancy. As the building is a large one it will make him a very roomy shop and when fixed up will replace the old building very nicely.

Wood Selling High.—Considerable wood has been coming in since the sleighing commenced, but the price has ruled so high that very few are purchasing any more than they need for immediate consumption. First quality body maple is also scarce, which helps many a man to sell a poor quality of fuel that would otherwise not be found on the market at all.

New Year Dance.—The west side firemen will give their annual ball on New Year's eve at the opera house. The new Monarch orchestra has been engaged to furnish the music. The firemen always have a good time at their balls and there is no reason to suppose that the coming event will be any exception to the rule.

County Physician Appointed.—On Saturday Supervisors John Rausch, John Ommott and Claus Johnson met at the courthouse and opened the bids for county physician. The lowest was that of Dr. Boorman, who was awarded the contract.

Notice to Shoppers.—From now until Christmas the stores in this city will be open on Tuesday and Thursday evenings the same as other nights of the week.

Will Mine Asbestos.

During the past fall excavations have been made in the town of Rudolph for the purpose of investigating deposits of asbestos said to exist there. The investigation brought forth such favorable results that a company has been formed for the purpose of carrying on the work and those interested think they have got a good thing in sight. The capital stock of the new company is fixed at \$400,000 at \$1 per share and 400,000 shares. Those interested in the new company are John A. Minat, C. D. McFarland, A. E. Dafeo, W. J. Walters, B. F. Lahn, George E. Vaughn, T. H. Hanna, I. F. Horn and Frank E. Watson of Stevens Point and J. E. Duncan of Rudolph.

The spot where the deposits lie and where the excavations are made is about two miles east and south of the station at Rudolph and would be within easy distance of the track if the mine develops sufficient value so that the company would desire to put in a spur to the premises.

Obituary.

Merritt Barden who was visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Colby at the south side, died on Saturday of scarlet fever. Mr. Barden was 19 years of age and was a resident of Linwood in Portage county. He was sick only three days with the disease. The body was taken to Linwood for burial.

Notice.

Farmers wishing to grow cucumber pickles for season of 1903 may send address to the undersigned and the agent will call on you.

ALART & MCGUIRE,
F. H. WITTE, Agt.

WHEN BOYS WERE MEN

By JOHN HABBERTON.

Author of "Helen's Babies," "George Washington," Etc.

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CHAPTER I.

JACKY AND SUE.



FEW years ago, when war was the most active of American industries and the supply of men and material was never equal to the demand, my friend, Charley Brainerd, and I, with a lot of other Summerton boys, joined a militia regiment which had been hastily called to the front. Not one of us was killed, and at the end of our three months' term of service the stupidest of us knew more about military life and duty than any of our officers when we first took the field, so several of us thought it our duty to re-enter the army and help save the nation.

We knew exactly how to do it; we knew almost everything in those days, for the youngest of us was fully 15 years of age, and one was almost 20. On being mustered out of the militia service we were to enlist in the Thirty-eighth cavalry, a regiment then being formed about a veteran battalion of troopers near whom we had camped and whom we greatly admired. No more tramping for us, with a musket on one shoulder and a knapsack on both, while the nation was willing to provide horses for such of its defenders as knew how to ride!

Immediately after enlisting we were to go to recruiting. The government was begging for men and, with state and local authorities, was offering large cash bounties by way of persuasion. We would do all we could to help the government to increase the army; we would also do all we could for ourselves while recruiting, for at that time and during the remainder of the civil war the only way to become a commissioned officer in a new regiment was to persuade some men to enlist and then see carefully to it that they were mustered into the service. Although there was no law defining this method, there was a general understanding which was fairly lived up to by the authorities. A man who could "raise" 50 recruits might be assured of a captain's commission, 30 would secure a first lieutenant and 20 a second lieutenant. Any one who could persuade half a dozen men to enlist could become a sergeant, a position not to be despised in a fighting regiment could the sergeant himself succeed in not being shot, for after a regiment got to fighting the officers who were killed or otherwise disposed of were replaced by deserving noncommissioned officers.

I was so sure of becoming a lieutenant that I had myself measured for an officer's uniform before I ceased to be a private in the Ninety-ninth militia. Had not 27 members of our company promised to enlist under me if I would enter the Thirty-eighth cavalry? They did it with their eyes open, for all of them had seen what there was of the Thirty-eighth and they admired it as much as I. Their willingness to serve under me did not imply that they regarded me as a military genius or a born leader of men. It meant only that my father's little farm, at the edge of our town, contained the largest assortment of fruit trees in all Summerton, that I had never said "No" to any acquaintance who longed for apples, pears, cherries or plums, and that small boys have large memories. Besides, my cousin May, who had always lived with us, was greatly admired by all the boys whom I knew, and it had long been the fashion to be obliging to me because I was the cousin of so nice a girl.

I was not the only Summerton aspirant to a commission. My special friend, Charley Brainerd, was willing to be sergeant, or even corporal, under me, but there was Phil Hamilton, a first regiment (militia) man, who had left his old regiment only because he had to study in Europe for two years, and he joined the Summerton company of the Ninety-ninth militia merely because his old regiment had not changed to be called out, and he wanted to see something of field service. Phil was much the richest young man in town. He was also the handsomest, which really is a great deal to say to any one who chances to know Summerton. His mustache was large enough for a major general. He owned at least 20 walking sticks and twice as many scarfpins, and all the girls were said to be dying for him.

Then there was Cloyne, confidential clerk of the lumber company. He, too, was a handsome fellow, and he had been a cavalry soldier in the British army. He wanted to raise recruits and get a commission. Indeed, both he and Hamilton had seen the prospective colonel of the Thirty-eighth and had so greatly impressed that gentleman as to elicit the statement that he would be greatly disappointed if they did not become officers of his and perhaps succeed him should the fortunes of war carry him out of the service.

So we three formed an amicable partnership to raise a company, of which Hamilton was to be captain, Cloyne first lieutenant and I the second lieutenant.

"To show the other boys that we are dead in earnest," said Hamilton, "there being a lot of trickery and underhand

work in the recruiting business, let us all enlist as private soldiers in the Thirty-eighth before we begin business, so our men may feel sure that we are in the service to stay. There is quite a lot of money offered in the form of bounties to recruits. It amounts to several hundred dollars per man. Instead of pocketing it, let us divide it among the men who enlist with us. That ought to give us some advantage over other recruiting officers."

We agreed to follow Phil's advice. Brainerd offered to use his bounty in the same way, although he did not expect to be an officer. He wanted to become a minister after the war ended, and he said he didn't wish to expose himself to any temptation that might alienate him from his purpose.

We four enlisted together at the regiment's recruiting headquarters in



"Don't be dismal, Jack."

New York, but Brainerd, who hurried back home to see his sick mother, did not reach the medical examiner as soon as we. After Hamilton, Cloyne and I had been accepted and sworn into service we spent a pleasant hour or two at the regiment's recruiting headquarters chatting with the officer in charge, who was to be major of one of the regiment's two new battalions. In the course of time Brainerd crept in, looking so dismal that I at once asked him whether his mother was much worse.

"That isn't the trouble," said he. "The surgeon has rejected me. He says I'm under the regulation height and too slight for service anyway."

Suddenly the whole world looked dark to me. Brainerd was my dearest friend, and my cousin May was very fond of him, although Phil Hamilton—handsome, rich, stylish Phil—was one of her most devoted admirers. The idea of going to the war again, and for three years, without Brainerd being where I could see him every day was too dreadful to be thought of. My feelings must have got into my face, for Brainerd put on a ghost of a smile and said:

"Don't be dismal, Jack, for now you'll have the chance to do all the fighting for both of us."

This ought to have comforted my patriotic soul, but it didn't. I was so disloyal to my new vows as to declare that if Brainerd was not allowed to enter the Thirty-eighth I wouldn't go either. I would do all in my power to raise men to defend the Union, but afterward I would run away, and Brainerd and I would go to some other state and enlist together, where Charley's smallness of stature might not be against him.

But this resolution did not cheer Brainerd any, and he felt worse an hour later when the three of us who had passed the mustering officer were looking at one another in new cavalry uniforms, while he was in civilian's dress. He felt still worse when we all went back to Summerton and took supper together at our house, for my cousin May noticed him scarcely at all, but was very agreeable to Hamilton.

The next day, by special permission of the major, Hamilton, Cloyne and I opened a recruiting office at Summerton. Brainerd attached himself to us as a sort of civilian aid. He said if he wasn't to be a soldier and fight there was the more reason why he should try to persuade other men to enlist. I immediately notified my 27 men that the roll was ready for them to sign. Hamilton and Cloyne had previously looked at my list and assured me that they would not accept any of these men without specially crediting them to me.

But somehow none of them made haste to sign. Some had heard that larger bounties were being offered in other towns or states, so they were going to look about carefully and do the best they could for themselves; others had themselves seen the cavalry major and obtained promises of commissions if they would raise men; still others had heard that so many men were enlisting from day to day that wages for work at home were going to be much better. Several had spent their final pay from the Ninety-ninth for drink and been picked up, enlisted and mustered for other regiments before they became sober.

Well, to make a long story short, not one of the 27 did I ever secure for the

Whyde, two of our militia comrades who declared they would not have re-enlisted and it not been for our list, as Cruse's parents refused to sign the certificate necessary in the case of minors who enlisted. Cruse was released from his promise. Whyde went swimming one day in water too deep for him and was buried three days later with such military honors as Summerton could extemporize.

For the week after my re-enlistment my heart was as heavy as if it had been filled with bullets. No recruits, no chance of a commission; worse than all, no prospect of having Brainerd with me during the three years to come. I was too downhearted to notice that Hamilton and Cloyne were not in their usual spirits, but one day, as the three of us sat in the vacant store in which we had our recruiting office and stared gloomily at the roll which was still blank except for our own names, Brainerd came in, looked at us and said abruptly:

"If you fellows don't get your spirits up in some way, you'll never find the government any soldiers, and you won't be fit to be soldiers yourselves."

The looks that were fixed upon him quickly by three pairs of angry eyes ought to have scorched him and made him shrivel. But they didn't, for he went on:

"You haven't got anybody by sitting here or strutting around the village. Why don't you go about everywhere and talk your best? Why, there's Mick McTwyne, a village rowdy, who's working for a sergeant's position in the same regiment—he's enlisted seven men out of the fire engine company alone!"

"Mick McTwyne?" exclaimed Cloyne, springing to his feet.

"That ignorant ruffian?" shouted Hamilton, also rising hastily. "Has he the impudence to want to be a sergeant in our regiment—perhaps our very company?"

"Yes," said Brainerd, "and he'll be one, too, if he keeps on as he's begun."

I didn't say much; I couldn't. A whole dictionary could scarcely have supplied words to express what I felt. For awhile, as I imagined Mick in camp in a sergeant's uniform and myself a private in the same company and subject to his orders, I wished it had been I instead of poor Whyde who had been drowned. Hamilton and Cloyne began to pace the floor like tigers in a cage. Suddenly Hamilton stopped and exclaimed:

"There's but one way out of it. We must get more men at any cost. I'll have a handbill printed at once and circulated throughout the county saying that larger bounties will be paid at this office than at any other in the United States. I'll cost all the money and property I have, I suppose, but I'd rather lose my last dollar than go out again in the ranks with a beast like Mick McTwyne in authority over me."

"I'll distribute your handbills," said Brainerd.

That boy's faculty for seeing what ought to be done always persisted in cropping out just when I wasn't in condition to see anything whatever. Pretty soon, however, the old worry about soldiering under Mick McTwyne and of being three years without Brainerd's society came back to me, fully prepared to stay and make itself disagreeable.

I don't know how I should have lived through those days if it hadn't been for my saber and spurs and the chance to display them on horseback. Arms were not given out at recruiting stations. We were told, when we received our uniforms, we would have to wait until we reached the regiment for sabers, revolvers, carbines and ammunition, but I learned that there was no law against a soldier purchasing for himself such arms as his branch of the service used, so I bought a saber and belt and took great comfort from the clank of the saber as I dragged it after me in dismounted cavalry fashion.

Then I bought a pair of spurs, and as my father lent me a horse with which to ride about to look for recruits, I had the pleasure of feeling that I was the first cavalry soldier that had been seen in our county since the Revolutionary war ended. I enjoyed my spurs, too, after I learned not to strike their teeth into my trousers legs. Our horse Rover did not agree with me. For several years I had found him entirely trustworthy under the saddle, but one day when I was approaching a country store in front of which stood several men, among whom I hoped to find at least one recruit, I gave Rover the spurs so as to dash up to the group in fine style and make them fall to admiring the cavalry service. Rover had never before felt a spur, and as he was a thoughtful, sagacious animal, he stopped short, turned his head and looked



I went head first over his shoulders.

war ended. I enjoyed my spurs, too, after I learned not to strike their teeth into my trousers legs. Our horse Rover did not agree with me. For several years I had found him entirely trustworthy under the saddle, but one day when I was approaching a country store in front of which stood several men, among whom I hoped to find at least one recruit, I gave Rover the spurs so as to dash up to the group in fine style and make them fall to admiring the cavalry service. Rover had never before felt a spur, and as he was a thoughtful, sagacious animal, he stopped short, turned his head and looked

"Get up, Rover!" said I. He resumed the gentle pace at which he had been traveling, but we were now only a few rods from the store, so I again used the spurs. Rover bounded wildly forward. Then he reared his hind quarters high in the air. I went head first over his shoulders, neck and ears, and almost before I knew what had happened I was on my face and breast in a disgusting puddle such as is always found by the pump in front of a country store. At the same time I heard a chorus of hard laughter, and as I picked myself up and rubbed the mud from my face a man in the crowd drawled:

"That hoss 'pears to be a rebel sympathizer, colonel!"

I lost all interest in the war for a few moments; being called "colonel" didn't comfort me at all. I didn't ask any one to join the Thirty-eighth. I merely picked up my cap, mounted Rover and went on as if my errand would carry me farther. Even then my humiliation was not complete, for some one shouted:

"Hain't ye better take yer frog stick'er with ye?"

I looked back and saw one of the men with my saber in his hand. It had fallen from the scabbard as I went down. As I rode back to get it the man who held it was trying the edge with his thumb.

"That won't make no reb feel unhappy," said the fellow as he handed me the weapon. "It's got an edge like the back of a hoe."

I sheathed the sword and passed on without even saying "Thank you." I rode until I reached a bit of wooded land. There I dismounted, removed my spurs and buried them in the hollow of a rotten stump, where I found them after the war ended. They hang in my bedroom now to give me a friendly warning whenever I am tempted to put off alms about anything.

CHAPTER II.

THE UNEXPECTED, WHICH FREQUENTLY HAPPENS.



RECRUITING at Summerton went on slowly in spite of our new efforts and of Phil Hamilton's money. There were many reasons for the lack of recruits, and each new reason as we were brought face to face with it proved depressing. First, it became evident that all of our fellow townsmen who really wanted to go to the war had already enlisted. Again, offers of bounties had increased so rapidly that men who looked at soldiering as a mere matter of hire and pay were waiting for higher offers to come.

Besides, the old patriotic enthusiasm which had caused men to enlist at the first notice of a new call for volunteers had entirely disappeared, perhaps because an end had been put to the early impression that the war would be only a sort of picnic, ending in the speedy suppression of southern malcontents. Worse still, increasing taxation was causing a number of the earlier hot blooded patriots to become very cool and conservative and wonder whether the north hadn't perhaps been too hasty and whether the disagreement might not better be settled by words than bullets.

Yet none of these depressing influences seemed to affect the class of men among whom Mick McTwyne was working, for Mick's list had crept along until he had a full dozen of men enlisted and sworn in. They were the 12 worst characters of Summerton, and the natives rejoiced to learn that they were to go where they might be effectively killed. I had my doubts as to their value to the Union cause, although Cloyne said they would be as useful as better men in the work of stopping bullets and that a barroom loafer often fought better than an accomplished gentleman.

As for Hamilton, Cloyne and me, we got less than a dozen men between us in the three weeks in which we worked at Summerton and its vicinity. Another personal discouragement slowly worked its way after each trip that any of us made to headquarters in the city. We found at the major's office from time to time about 25 quite fine fellows, all of whom were trying to get recruits, all hoping or expecting to be made officers, yet the entire number of commissions, including the major's own, could be but 13 to the battalion. How were the conflicting claims to be adjusted and by whom? I asked Cloyne this question, and he replied sadly:

"There'll be no claims to adjust unless the other claimants are getting more recruits than we."

It seemed he was right. If Hamilton's wild offer could not bring men to our office, how were poorer men to secure recruits? Yet Mick McTwyne—ah, there was a mysterious, provoking, enraging, affrighting puzzle!

When I hadn't my own disappointments in mind, I couldn't help worrying over affairs at home. My father and mother grew more and more silent. Little Ned complained that there was no one to play with him, and my cousin May was becoming more deeply interested in Hamilton and Brainerd. Which—she liked best I could not discover—probably because May herself did not know. She wasn't old enough to know. She treated Brainerd as a schoolboy friend and Hamilton as an adult and gentleman. She was right in both cases, but I couldn't help seeing that both of my comrades were very fond of her, and I feared that when the time for parting came one of them would have to suffer greatly. Which would it be? I could not for the life of me tell for which I would feel worst should he be the least favored.

One day word came by mail that the major would like to see all of us at

"That looks as if we were to have commissions in spite of our small success at recruiting," said Hamilton. "Officers aren't in the habit of saying 'entirely convenient' to privates when they've any orders to give. Between ourselves, I've been asking my father to use a little family and political influence with the governor to get us commissions, either in our own regiment or elsewhere, and this may be the outcome of it."

"More power to his elbow then," said Cloyne, "if it isn't."

Somehow we all were more hopeful for the remainder of the day, and I would have felt entirely cheerful were it not for the thought that whether officer or private I should still be deprived of Brainerd's companionship for three years.

Suddenly there came to my mind a plan which was irregular and shocking, yet which made me wildly gleeful in an instant. The medical examiner had to see daily hundreds of different recruits of all ages, sizes and differences of appearance. His memory certainly could not recall Brainerd's appearance were he again to see his name. Suppose I were to enroll Brainerd again, take him to headquarters, have his name put on the day's list of recruits to go before the surgeon and then, before that functionary were reached, substitute myself for Brainerd in the squad, answer to his name when the surgeon called for him and be examined in his stead? Then Brainerd could go on with the new squad, none of whom would know us apart, to the mustering officer and be sworn in.

The plan looked deceitful enough to appear about as bad as treason, but I was equal to any wickedness for the sake of having my old chum in the army with me. I did not tell Brainerd the whole of it, but I asked him to let me enroll him again and see if the surgeon might not find him a little taller and stouter than before. The poor fellow was willing, but he had not much hope.

Brainerd and I hurried to headquarters very early the next morning. I had heard that the old sergeant who

always was on duty there would do anything for \$5, so I took him aside, told him of my plan and offered him a \$10 bill to help me through. I was about to explain further how good a soldier Brainerd had been and how much more useful I would be to my country if I could have my old friend with me, but the veteran scoundrel cut me short with:

"That'll do. The \$10 is explanation enough."

Then he made out the day's list, which didn't take long, as there were only three recruits besides Charley. He explained to me that with Brainerd's name on the list he was giving my height, age and particulars of personal appearance. Then he told me to hurry myself into civilian's dress. I had not such clothing in town, but from some cast off coats and trousers at head-



Charley smiled sadly and leaned against a door casing.

quarters I selected a suit, and away we went. Brainerd walking beside me. When we reached the examiner's office, I asked Brainerd to wait outside a few moments while I could speak a few words with the surgeon, with whom I thought I might have some influence. Charley smiled sadly and leaned against a door casing, while I entered, with my heart beating so violently that I feared it might burst before the surgeon could examine it. At last came the call:

"Charles Brainerd!"

"Here!" I shouted.

The surgeon looked at the list and then at me, at which I began to tremble guiltily and wondered how soon I would be shot or hanged after discovery. But the surgeon went on with his examination, exactly as he had done three weeks before, and then he marked the list and gave it to the sergeant with the words:

"All accepted."

The sergeant dug his fist into my ribs as we passed out. His fist was big, and he used it with thoughtful vigor, but I imagined there was much more force in a similar familiarity I bestowed upon Brainerd as we rejoined him, and the old sergeant said:

"Come along."

"Won't he even see me?" asked Charley pitifully, as we marched toward the mustering officer's quarters.

"He's changed his mind about you," I explained. "All you now need, to be a soldier once more, is to take the oath and be mustered in."

"Hurrah!" shouted Charley, with a glad look which I thought absolved me at once of whatever crime I had for his sake committed. "Let's run!"

There was no chance to run, the two offices being near each other. At the mustering officer's it was my turn to stand outside, but I got near enough to look through the door, and I wished all Summerton might be there with me to see how handsome and manly a little, thin, flat chested, round shouldered

full of honest for.

And how glorious it was to help select a uniform for Brainerd when he returned to headquarters! True, his trousers had to be turned up several inches to clear the door, and the collar of his jacket had to be turned down until none of the yellow braid could be seen, and the row of buttons on the front, which should have reached only his waist, seemed to descend half way to his knees. Still, he was a member of the Thirty-eighth, duly sworn and mustered, and nothing but death or the end of the war could change the situation. How I did wish my brilliant plan had occurred to me sooner, so that Hamilton's father might have used his influence with the governor in Brainerd's favor also!

After I got into my uniform again we sat and talked and planned as happily as if we were going into possession of unexpected riches instead of to war and possible death. The wicked old sergeant strolled to and fro in front of us, smoking his pipe and cying us strangely. Suddenly he stopped in front of us and blurted out:

"I never struck a couple like you before. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll take you both out and get you drunk at my own expense."

We declined, with thanks, explaining that we expected to be quite busy for an hour or two, as we had to make some purchases and I had an engagement at noon with the major, whom I didn't like to disappoint.

"Oh, no; of course not," he replied, with a grin grin. "I wouldn't keep the major waiting for anything if I were you. But, say"—here he drew me aside and pressed something into my hand—"you'll take back your \$10 anyhow."

I tried to decline, but he said that if I didn't take the money he'd fight his pipe with it. He insisted that he already had pay enough for his trouble, and when I replied that I couldn't see how he called me a fool. He put a lot of uncomplimentary adjectives in front of the "fool" too.

The remainder of this entertaining story will be found in the succeeding issues of the Tribune. If you are interested, send in your name as a subscriber and get the rest of the story.

I'll brave the storms of Chilkoot Pass, I'll cross the plains of frozen glass, I'll leave my wife and cross the sea, Rather than be without Rocky Mountain Tea.

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PLAIN TALK

FOR

PLAIN PEOPLE.

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The year 1902 is rapidly drawing to a close and New Year day marks another milestone in the existence of us all, and we have reached the age when we feel that it would be a poor policy to commence conducting our business along any other line than the one we have pursued in the past. In the past we have treated all that came to us alike; the poor man has received as much attention as the rich one, and the price that is marked on our goods is the price that everybody has to pay when he buys goods from us. Those who have traded at our store in the years gone by know this to be a fact and any customers that we may gain in the future will find that we intend to continue the same methods.

When in the city in search of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Rubbers, Groceries or anything to be found in a general store we want you to call at our place and price our goods. We believe we can be of benefit to you and save you money on every purchase you want to make for holiday gifts, and if there is anything you wish to purchase for a grown person or a little child you will please call in early and get a choice selection. Wishing you a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, we remain,

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MILWAUKEE CHEAP STORE,

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

WHY INDIANS PAINT.

A Legend of the Red Men Explains the Strange Custom.

Once an old Apache Indian when asked the question why his people painted their faces told this little legend:

"Long ago when men were weak and animals were big and strong a chief of the red men who lived in these mountains went out to get a deer, for his people were hungry.

"After walking all day he saw a deer and shot at it. But the arrow was turned aside and wounded a mountain lion, which was also after the deer. When the lion felt the sting of the arrow, he jumped up and bounded after the man, who ran for his life.

"He was almost exhausted, and when he felt his strength giving way he fell to the ground, calling on the big bear, who, you know, is the grandfather of men, to save him.

"The big bear heard the call and saw that to save the man he had to act quickly, so he scratched his foot and sprinkled his blood over the man.

"Now, you must know that no animal will eat of the bear or taste of his blood. So when the lion reached the man he snuffed the blood and turned away, but as he did so his foot scraped the face of the man, leaving the marks of his claws on the blood smeared face.

"When the man found that he was unharmed, he was so thankful that he left the blood to dry on his face and never washed it at all, but left it mull it peeled off.

"Where the claws of the lion scraped it off there were marks that turned brown in the sun, and where the blood stayed on it was lighter. Now all men paint their faces that way with blood and scrape it off in streaks when they hunt or go to war."

THE CARIBS OF DOMINICA.

Fierce Savages Who Have Dropped Their Man Eating Ways.

A recent colonial report on the Caribs of Dominica is interesting. Very mysterious is the origin of the fierce savages, now almost extinct, who were in possession of the smaller West Indian islands when the first white man burst "into that silent sea." They showed a distinct Mongolian character, and it would be hard to distinguish a Carib infant from a Chinese child. Some twenty years ago a Chinaman who had drifted to Dominica declared the Caribs to be his own people and married a pure bred Carib woman. The resultant child showed no deviation from the native type.

Today they have dropped their man eating ways, but in the sixteenth century they scoured the Spanish main in search of human food, and from Porto Rico alone are said to have taken more than 5,000 men to be eaten. Though Spaniards, Frenchmen, Dutchmen, negroes, or Arrowaks, were all meat to them, yet these Caribs seem to have shown preference for certain nationalities. Davis, for instance, in his "History of the Caribby Islands," tells us that "the Caribbeans have tested of all the nations that frequented them and affirm that the French are the most delicate and the Spaniards are hardest of digestion." Lahorde also, in one of his jaunts in St. Vincent, appears to have overtaken on the road a communicative Carib who was beguiling the tedious of his journey by gawking at the remains of a boiled human foot. This gentleman only ate Arrowaks. "Christians," he said, "give me the bellyache."

Queer Qualification.

The enthusiasm of the thoroughgoing lover of Browning takes some surprising turns. The author of "In a Tosean Garden" tells a story concerning Dr. Fumivai, one of the founders of the Browning society.

A young relative of the Englishwoman in London was looking out at one time for bachelor chambers in a block of flats. The secretary of the company to whom they belonged intimated that the testimony of two householders as to his rent paying capacity would be required. The applicant gave the Englishwoman's name as one and Dr. Fumivai for the other.

Dr. Fumivai's reply, after a glowing panegyric on the merits of the applicant, wound up by congratulating the company on getting as a tenant a man who "was not only a gentleman and a good fellow, but a member of the Browning society."

It Grows Feeble.

The attraction of a man's character is apt to be outlived, like the attraction of his body, and the power of love grows feeble in its turn, as well as the power to inspire love in others. It is only with a few rare natures that friendship is added to friendship, love to love and the man keeps growing richer in affection—richer, I mean, as a bank may be said to grow rich, both giving and receiving more—after his head is white and his back weary, and he prepares to go down into the dust of death.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Gorki's Early Struggles.

Maxim Gorki, the Russian novelist, had an early career that in many ways recalls the early struggles of Jacob A. Riis. He ran away from home when a lad and for years found life mighty hard grubbing. He worked as a day laborer, a sawyer, a cook and a lighterman. Then he heard that free instruction could be obtained at Kazan, and, having no money to pay for his journey, he walked there, a distance of over 700 miles. Then he found he had a head.

Considerate.

She—Why did you ask Belle to go with us?
He—I saw she was going anyhow, and I didn't wish her to feel mean over it.—Smart Set.

THE TURKISH WOMAN.

Her Friday Excursions on the Sweet Waters of Asia.

Friday is the only day on which Turkish women enjoy a little liberty and release from the dreadful seclusion in which they are always kept, and they are not slow to avail themselves of the chance. On Fridays every one goes to the Sweet Waters of Asia, which consist of a small river running about two miles inland, with trees and meadows on each side. Hundreds of boats assemble and glide up and down the river. Every boat or caïque has two or more Turkish ladies on board. The sight is a very fine one, as each private caïque is most carefully got up, and the boatmen wear brilliant liveries to match the cushions and the long embroidered cloth which hangs over the stern and trails in the water. The khedivah of Egypt is one of the finest, in crimson and gold, embroidered with crowns and fishes. Besides the liveries the parasols make a wonderful show, and here may be seen all the latest Parisian creations. The ladies must not speak to men, but the careful observer can frequently catch sight of veils lowered or other signal given when a particular boat is passing, and habitual frequenters can point out boats which are sometimes close to each other. It is a very innocent diversion and would not satisfy western ladies. An hour before sunset the police boats appear and force all women to leave.—London Telegraph.

Scotland's Round Towers.

Scotland boasts of two round towers, said to be stragglers from the great typical group found in Ireland. The one is attached to the handsome cathedral of Brechin and the other stands in the center of Abernethy, near the entrance gate to the churchyard. The Brechin tower, built in six irregular courses and rising over 100 feet, is the more perfect of the two. It dates from Kenneth's reign, 871-95, and has a most graceful appearance. Pennant in his history speaks of having, in 1772, found handsome bells within its walls. These were afterward removed and now hang in a neighboring steeple. The origin of these towers is now somewhat doubtful, but archaeologists are generally agreed that they were built in connection with churches "for defense and faithfulness of watch" during the Norseman raids. They were afterward used as belfries, the Brechin tower having done duty as such for generations. The tower is now one of the sights of the ancient town and is regarded as a memorial of its early connection with Ireland.—Scottish-American.

The Changed Grizzly.

There are numerous reliable statements of grizzly bears having attacked men, but nowadays the grizzly does not seek out his human victims, as there are credible statements that his forefathers used to do. Neither does he lie in wait and, pouncing upon a hunter, tear him into bloody shreds in delighted fierceness, as the old time stories used to tell. The change in the grizzly's disposition is likened by veteran hunters to the change in the character of the white cousin of the grizzly, the polar bear of the arctic. When the stations for the Hudson Bay company were established, the diaries of the men there often referred to the fright of attacks by polar bears. Many a navigator in the arctic seas has been clawed and chewed to death by polar bears. But for nearly a century the polar bear has not been regarded as so very fierce, and nowadays it is looked upon as a cowardly beast. Association with armed men has modified the polar bear's disposition.—Ontario.

Cobweb Pills.

In New England cobweb pills are supposed to cure the ague, and in the south a certain knuckle bone in a pig's foot is a sure cure for rheumatism if it be carried in the pocket or worn suspended from a string around the neck. Tracing the spider web pill, it originated in China, where all species of insects have certain positive or negative values in medicine. In Peking it is customary to give two or three scorpions or spiders to a patient ill of fever. In Ireland the peasantry swallow small spiders alive to effect cures. From these the cobweb pill of the New England native was easy. In Flanders the live spider is fastened into the empty shell of a walnut and worn around the neck of the patient. As the creature dies the fever decreases until it is gone entirely.—Rochester Post-Express.

His Question.

Sister—You've seen Mrs. Newpop's baby, haven't you?
Brother—Yes, but I'm afraid Mrs. Newpop must think I don't take any interest in babies.

Sister—Of course, if you don't ask questions about it she—

Brother—But I did ask a question; asked if it could sit up on its hind legs and beg yet, and she wouldn't answer.—Philadelphia Press.

The Wise Deacon.

"Deacon," began the old colored parson, "do you ebery say, 'Git behind me, Satan?'"

"No, bruddah, Ah do not," said Deacon Green. "Ef Ah told Satan to git behind me, he might stick me when Ah wa'n't lookin'. Ah keeps him right in front whah Ah kin see him."—Chicago News.

An Offhand Answer.

"Who can tell me the meaning of leisure?" asked the teacher.
"It's a place where married people repent," replied the boy at the foot of the class.—Philadelphia Record.

To remove a pasted label from a can or bottle hold over the steam of a kettle for a few minutes, when it can be easily removed.

CRUSHING A BORE.

The Authority on Natural History That Sydney Smith Quoted.

Sydney Smith jokes have a delicate flavor of age, but an anecdote in "Memories of Half a Century" has not been told so often as some of the classic tales. Sydney was a guest at the dinner of an archdeacon, and a fellow guest, whose hobby was natural history, was a bore if once started on his subject. Smith promised to try to keep him in check. The naturalist got his opening.

"Mr. Archdeacon," said he, "have you seen the pamphlet written by my friend, Professor Dickenson, on the remarkable size of the eye in a common house fly?"

The archdeacon courteously said he had not. The bore pursued his advantage:

"I can assure you it is a most interesting pamphlet, setting forth particulars hitherto unobserved as to the unusual size of that eye."

"I deny the fact!" said a voice from the other end of the table. All smiled save the bore.

"You deny the fact, sir?" said he, "May I ask on what authority you condemn the investigations of my most learned friend?"

"I deny the fact," replied Smith, "and I base my denial on evidence wedded to immortality versus well known to every scholar at least at this table!"

The emphasis laid on scholar nettled the naturalist by its implication. "Well, sir," he said, "will you have the kindness to quote your authority?"

"I will, sir. The evidence is those well known, I may say immortal, lines:

"Who saw him die?"

"I," said the fly,

"With my little eye!"

The guests roared, and during the rest of the dinner nothing further was heard on the subject of natural history.

THE COOKBOOK.

Peeled, chopped tomato sprinkled over lettuce, the whole covered with French dressing, makes a Russian salad.

To steam potatoes peel them and when very clean put them in a colander over boiling water. Cover tightly with a lid and leave them until done.

Tarragon leaves are most useful in salad and should be scalded, squeezed in a towel and chopped fine. This herb gives a zest to the salad that is always appreciated.

When making beef tea, never add the salt till the meat has been cooking for several hours. Salt acts upon the fiber and prevents it giving out all its nourishing properties.

A steak one inch thick requires to be broiled seven minutes; one inch and a half, twelve minutes; two inches, twenty minutes, near the fire at first and then four inches away.

A substitute for caper sauce is made by boiling some sprigs of parsley slowly to let it become a bad color. Do not chop it fine. Set it in melted butter, season with salt and a dessertspoonful of vinegar, boil up and serve.

A New Profession.

Young Mr. Insuwin was hurrying blindly along the street toward a chemist's with a bottle in his hand when young De Trop halted him.

De Trop—Hello, Insuwin! I've scarcely seen you for a year. Where have you been keeping yourself since you were married?

Insuwin—Oh, busy—busy all the time. De Trop—I say, what are you doing mostly?

Insuwin—I've got a new profession. De Trop—What is it?

Insuwin—Humorist.

De Trop—You don't say. I didn't think you were much in that line.

Insuwin—I'm not a very glittering success.

De Trop—What—er—what sort of work do you do mostly?

And then young Mr. Insuwin leaned over and whispered softly in young De Trop's ear:

"I'm spending most of my time trying to humor a baby that's engaged in tooth culture."

Then he plunged madly on again toward the soothing sirup shop.—London Answers.

The Expense of Canary Birds.

The keeping of canaries seems to be a fairly expensive luxury. To start with, a really good bird will cost \$50. You can easily spend more, but \$50 will buy a fairly good Norwich bred bird. The food the bird requires consists of various delicacies in the form of rye, bread, rice, meal and vegetables. Canaries are liable to all sorts of ailments, and this, of course, necessitates further expense, for the treatment of these complaints is anything but cheap. Of course, no fancier of canaries would be content with one bird; he must have at least a dozen, and the cost of some of these will certainly run to \$75. Fifteen hundred dollars per annum could easily be spent in this manner without a very big show for the money.—London Tatler.

On a Shelf.

"Mamma," asked little three-year-old Margie, "do people go to heaven when they die?"

"Yes, dear, if they are good," replied her mother.

"Then I guess grandpa wasn't any good," rejoined the little miss, "cause when he died they just put him on a shelf in a big stone house and locked the door."—Chicago News.

A Business Man's Tribute.

"You admire that musician?"
"Very much," answered Mr. Cumrox. "For his compositions or for his performances?"

"Neither. For his nerve in charging \$5 a seat."—Washington Star.

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"The rub-out is great stuff. I like it better than anything I ever used." Robt. Fitzsimmons.

"I have used Greene's Liniment on my horses, shall never be without it." Wm. A. Pinkerton.

"The best preparation for training purposes. Keeps the muscles from hardening and relieves all soreness and stiffness." Jos. H. Choyssin.

"I find it valuable for bruises, sprains and sore muscles. It is an excellent conditioner." Jas. J. Corbett.

"Directly, 2:30, would never have been able to start in '99 if I hadn't used Greene's Liniment. It kept his legs sound and clean all season. I also used it on Tommy Britton, 2:08; Giles Noyes, 2:05; Sherman Clay, 2:03; Lord Roseberry, 2:04; Hartford, Jr., 2:11; I am certain that much of the success of these horses was due to Greene's Liniment." Geo. W. St. (Trainer).

"I have used Greene's Liniment for horses and for my own aches and pains. It is a standard remedy in my family." H. J. Kline.

"As a family remedy it is invaluable." J. B. Jackson.

"In my family it has been used with perfectly satisfactory results." G. F. Moore.

In thousands of homes throughout the land Greene's Infallible Liniment is a "stand-by" that is confidently and satisfactorily used by old and young. There is only one thing more convincing than the testimony of others; that is actual personal experience, then of yourself you know. This great antiseptic healing remedy that will subdue acute pain in a very few minutes and quickly overcome inflammation and swelling is sold for 25 and 50 cents a bottle. A large size at one dollar is put up for stable use.

All the best druggists keep Greene's Infallible Liniment. Accept no substitute. There is no other liniment that is like it or "just as good." The makers, J. W. Greene & Co., Chicago, will send a large free sample upon request and facts to cover cost of mailing.

For Sale by J. E. DALY

CHRISTMAS IS COMING

The merchant's trade is increasing for everything from stoves to candy and nuts. The best man is going to get the best trade, the best lighted store catches the eye. The eye opened means to open the purse strings. ELECTRIC LIGHTS are the best advertisement for the poorest as well as the best stores. The best stores are already well lighted; with a little re-arrangement they will catch the eye. Lights in the windows bring the people, lights in the store show the goods; best light, best advertisement.

G. M. HUNTINGTON

Has already re-arranged some and can do what you want in that line. A big line of Electric Lights and Lamps.

Old Pariseau Bldg. Tel. Res. 231.

FINE FINISHED PHOTOGRAPHS...

That is the only kind of work that is turned out at the Morterud Studio. Every photo that is made is as near perfect as it is possible to get it before it is delivered. I have several new styles of mounts that are especially fetching for holiday work, and if you contemplate having any photos made for this season you should come now, and there will be no question of your getting them in plenty of time.

Morterud's

STUDIO, EAST SIDE

HARNESS HAPPENINGS

When looking for anything in the harness line, don't forget that J. H. Landry, whose shop is near the bridge on the West side, is always ready to supply your wants. He keeps everything in the line of harnesses and horse goods and his prices are so low that once you have traded with him you will look him up again. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

J. H. LANDRY

WEST SIDE,
NEAR BRIDGE.

GRAND RAPIDS, - WIS.

SELLERS OF
EVERYTHING.

JOHNSON & HILL COMPANY'S

Mail Orders Promptly
Attended to.

Holiday Announcement.

Make this store your headquarters during the busy season. We have spared no efforts to keep our stock up to the highest standard in view of the great business we expect during the Holiday season. Appreciation of our efforts to please and our low prices is shown by our constantly increasing patronage and it is gratifying that we are able to say that at no time in our history have we been so well equipped, so abundantly stocked in all departments. So great and suggestive is the variety the perplexing question of "what to buy" is easily settled. Don't stop to make out your list but come straight to headquarters.

Clothing Department.

Though our business in this department has been unprecedented we have been able to keep stock almost unbroken by taking advantage of some good things in late season purchases so that man or boy, big or little, will have no trouble to find "just the right thing." Men's suits and overcoats.....

\$4 TO \$20

Boys' Suits, Overcoats and Reefers.

Hundreds to pick from. We call your special attention to the "McMillans," the great wear resisters. We have them in men's and boys' suits, extra trousers and vests and knee pants.

Rubbers and Overshoes.

The rubber and overshoe department has been something fierce since the snow, compelling us to re-order on several numbers. We will not be caught short on these necessary articles, provided they are on the market.

Underwear.

See us about the Staley Underwear if you want something serviceable and warm. We have them in all sizes for men, all wool in several grades. Ask those who have bought them for years back. We also have the cheaper grades. Heavy Fleece Lined 50c kind, here.....

35c

Dry Goods Department.

Among the many things to which we invite your inspection are

Dress Goods	Kid and Golf	Towels
Waist Goods	Gloves	Table Linen
Silks	Mittens	Braid
Trimmings	Knit Goods	Patterns
Linings	Underwear	Cloaks
Flannels	Hosiery	Furs
Handkerchiefs	Blankets	Skirts
Ribbons	Comforters	Wrappers
Ladies' Belts	Corsets	Rugs
Carpets	Novelties	Oil Cloth

Come in and see the largest line of
holiday goods in Wood County.

Furnishing Goods.

New neckwear, fancy and plain hose, silk lined Kid and Mocha gloves, mufflers and Handkerchiefs, collars and suspenders. The latest patterns in colored shirts, a big assortment.

SOX. A good heavy all wool sock 18c; 3 pairs for 50c

Drug Department.

Don't forget to visit our Drug Department, the mecca for holiday shoppers and Santa Claus headquarters. The assortment of Xmas things, wonderful toys, etc., is immense and elaborate. Would it not be well to make your selections early thereby getting the very best picking and avoiding the great rush of the last day or two? We offer this as a suggestion for your consideration.

Hardware Department.

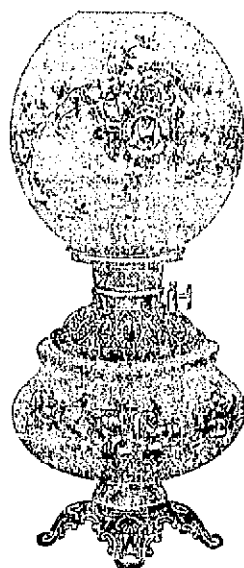
Pete keeps right on selling stoves and heaters. See him when you want hardware. So many useful articles too in this line suitable for Xmas gifts, that will wear and last a life time.

Our Crockery and Lamp department

Was never before so well stocked with so many pretty and useful articles as it is this year.

Our assortment in lamps consisting of fancy stand lamps, price ranging from 78c to \$12.00, is not equalled in the city. If you are in need of a lamp you cannot afford to buy until you have looked over our stock.

Our China Department is by far the best in the city. If you doubt what we say come and see. You will find a large assortment of Chop Plates, Cake Plates, Fruit Plates, Salad Dishes, Salad Sets, Sugar and Creams, Trays, Fancy Cups and Saucers, and many other useful articles too numerous to mention.



Cracker Jars, Chocolate Pots, Celery Tray, Brush and Comb Trays, Fancy Cups and Saucers, and many other useful articles too numerous to mention.



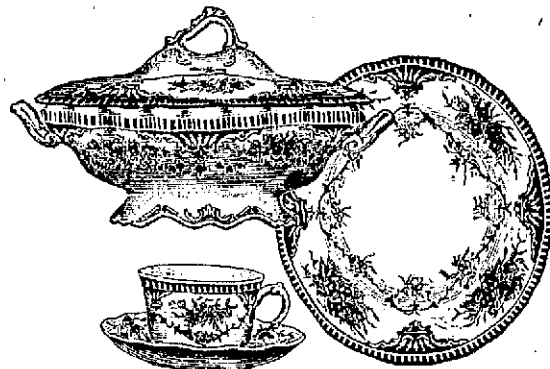
In Chamber Sets you will find all colors and shapes, and prices range from \$1.78 to \$14.00.

Silverware

We are headquarters for 1847 Roger Bros. Knives and Forks. The name itself is a guarantee of the quality. We guarantee every piece of good silverware we sell. While you are in our store ask to see our carving sets.

In Jardiniers we carry by far the largest assortment in the city. From now until Christmas we will allow a discount of 15 per cent on each Jardinier sold.

Dinner Sets.



We have them in many styles and colors. If you are in need of a dinner set give us a chance to make the sale.

We can save you money.

Johnson & Hill Company.

Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids, Wis., Dec., 10 1902

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months.....75

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hanson and three children of La Crosse were poisoned on Friday last by eating chicken. It is supposed that the fowl had eaten Paris green.

The following is being sent by the secretary to leading growers, dealers, the press, and others interested in the industry.
Suggestions ament cranberry classification, etc.:

Grading.

(a) As to size only: (1) "Pic;" $\frac{3}{8}$ in. and less. (2) "Standard;" more than $\frac{3}{8}$ in. and less than $\frac{1}{2}$ in. (3) "Fancy;" more than $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
(b) Irrespective of size but of superior merit as to color, gloss, flavor, keeping qualities, etc., etc., intended for individual adoption: (1) "Choice." (2) "Extra."

Definitions.

(c) "Sound;" When less than five per cent are "defective."
(d) "Properly packed;" When barrel, with fair treatment, reaches destination with 97 per cent free from "shake."
(e) "Crop run;" All the berries in a grower's crop.
(f) "Mill run;" Same as "crop run" with "pic" berries screened out.
(g) "Marsh;" "Bug;" "Meadow;" "Penrun;" "In the chaff."
To Those Concerned—Sir: At early convenience your valued views relative to foregoing, will be appreciatively accepted, and that same may be of service at our January meeting communication should be sent to secretary's office, Cranmoor, Wis., not later than January 5, 1903.
Cranmoor, Wis., Dec. 1, 1902.

WISCONSIN STATE CRANBERRY GROWERS' ASSN.

By W. H. Fitch, Secretary.

N. B. Latest available data indicate following yield, 13 bu. to bush:

	1902	1901	Increase	Decrease
Massachusetts.....	1,000,000	2,400,000		(60,000)
Wisconsin.....	45,000	40,000	5,000	
New Jersey.....	42,000	105,000		(63,000)
Total.....	2,670,000	3,845,000	5,000	118,000

—Great tonic, braces body and brain, drives away all impurities from your system. Makes you well. Keeps you well. Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. Johnson & Hill Co.

—The following testimonial was received from Mr. John W. Young, an old soldier and highly respected citizen of Lincoln, Ill., who says, "I had a severe cough and cold and I decided to get some kind of medicine. I purchased a bottle of Hart's Honey and Horehound, and am pleased to say I am now well. I advise anyone suffering from throat or lung affections to use this high valuable remedy. I cannot recommend it too highly." Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

From an Auctioneer.

Col. C. H. McDonald of Greenville, Ills., in a letter May 1st, 1901, says, "I am an auctioneer and being often exposed to the weather, am seriously troubled by my throat becoming irritated and hoarseness following. When troubled in this way, I always use Hart's Honey and Horehound. It is the only remedy that has ever done me any good and it positively cures. Sold by Sam Church druggist."

(First Publication 12-10-01)

Notice of Application.
Wood County Court—In Probate.
STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss.
County of Wood.

In the matter of the estate of Sheridan Jesmer, deceased.
On this 4th day of December, A. D. 1902, upon reading and filing the petition of Phyllis Jesmer stating that Sheridan Jesmer of the county of Wood, died intestate, on or about the 2nd day of November, 1902, and praying that she, Phyllis Jesmer, be appointed administratrix of the estate of said deceased.
It is Ordered, That said application be heard before me at the probate office in the city of Grand Rapids, on the 10th day of January, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock, a. m.
And it is Further Ordered, That notice of time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, previous to the time appointed for said hearing.
By the Court. W. J. CONWAY
County Judge.

Epworth League Notes.

Last Wednesday evening the Epworth Leaguers held their monthly business meeting. The following officers for the ensuing six months were elected:

President—A. D. Hill.
Department Spiritual Work. First vice president—Liva Stoddard.
Department Mercy and Help Work. Second vice president—Bertha Rozelle.
Department Literary Work. Third vice president—F. A. Arms.
Department Social Work. Fourth vice president—Fannie Palmer.
Department Correspondence. Secretary—Ruby C. St. Amour.
Department Finance. Treasurer—Eva M. Nisson.
Organist—Bertha Rozelle.
Junior League Superintendent—Ruby C. St. Amour.

The chapter has purchased a set of the Epworth Reading Course for 1903, consisting of Nature's Miracles, vol. 1, by Elsie Gray, Rh. D. LL. D., Youth of Famous Americans by Louis Albert Banks, D. D., and Our Church; What Methodists Believe and How They Work, by Jesse Lyman Hurlbut, D. D.

A new set of by-laws has been adopted and will soon go into effect.

The cabinet held a business meeting Thanksgiving day at the home of Mrs. F. Lambertson.

Last Sunday evening Carl J. Odegard was initiated as an active member.

The Whites now have 487 points and the Reds 418 in the attendance contest. The Reds better wake up.

Miss Eleanor Phillips was the leader Sunday evening, the topic being "The Missionary Uprising of the Young People."

Everybody is cordially invited to attend these meetings. Miss Ethel Emmes will lead next Sunday from the topic, "Our Fellowship."

Christmas Coming.

And in order to make it a happy one for the little ones you should see that they have a good supply of candy on hand for the occasion. Some people have a prejudice against feeding their children candy, thinking it will injure their health. Lots of cheap candy that is sold by unscrupulous dealers would injure anybody's health if taken in any considerable quantities and a lot of the pains and aches of Christmas time come from this source. That is where we have the advantage of those concerns, we sell.....

ONLY PURE CANDY.

When you buy candy of us you may feel perfectly sure that you are not getting anything that will injure the health of the most delicate person. We stake our reputation on the pureness of our goods and feel sure that we stand on the chance of losing it.

THE CANDY KITCHEN,

East Side, next to Wood Co. Bank. GEO. AKIN, Prop.

ATTEND WILLIAMS'

Business College

TRIAL MONTH FREE.
THREE MONTHS \$3.00.

OSHKOSH, WISCONSIN.

Table with Wisconsin Central Lines, listing routes and fares between various cities like Marshfield, Appleton, Oshkosh, etc.

Mr. Strelling's Christmas Box By ALICE E. IVES

Table with Northwestern Line, listing routes and fares between Chicago, Milwaukee, and other cities.

W HEN Mr. Richard Strelling came down to the dining room on Christmas eve, he found there was no dinner.

Table with C. M. & St. P. R. Co., listing train schedules and fares for various routes.



GEO. W. BAKER, Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer. All business entrusted to my care will have prompt and careful attention.

HE HEARD HIS NAME CALLED. cumbent was upstairs temporarily incapacitated, owing to a too close acquaintance with Mr. Strelling's wine.

CITY MEAT MARKET! Fresh, Salt and Smoked MEATS. All kinds of Fish, Poultry and Sausages. Cash paid for Hides and Pelts.

After all, what did his life mean? Just tolling for money. And for whom? There was no relative he cared a pin for.

WOOD CO. NATIONAL BANK. Grand Rapids, Wis. CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$23,000.

He turned in surprise. No woman called him Richard now. It was a woman's voice. But no one was there.

M STEINBERG, Dealer in Second Hand Goods Furniture and Hardware. I pay the highest market price for Old Rubbers, Rags, Copper, and Iron.

Strelling was obliged to pause or else walk over two children in front of him. "Now, Dick, you must come," said a small voice.

"Now, Dick, you must come," said a small voice. "We haven't any," answered the girl. "Dick was just a little bit of a baby when he died."

"Dick wanted to look at Santa Claus." "Poor little boy! It will be all the Christmas, he will get," sighed the small woman, taking the child's hand and drawing him out of the crowd.

"Thank you," she answered, "but I don't think we could quite manage a tree." "Oh, I'll get a boy to carry it home for you."



"Buy something for the little chap." "For a short time till I can find another home, and I try to make her as little trouble as possible."

quite as though she were very much in the blame and he was offering an ordinary courtesy. "Come to think, it is unconventional, unkind of. You are a lady and afraid of—well, I don't know what."



"MARRY-MARRY TRAINOR!" light to read it. Then she gave a little cry and stood very still, looking at him. "You—you knew me?" she faltered out.

"I do not know you at all," he said rather sternly. She turned to go. "Tell me what you mean," he demanded.

"Yes," she said coldly. "Now you will be willing to let me go home, will you not?" "Do you hate me so still that you will not let me do anything for the children?"

AMERICAN AUDIENCES. Men and Women and Their Effect Upon Public Meetings. American audiences are strangely alike in some things and strangely dissimilar in others.

A Supreme Court Colloquy. While in session the associate justices of the United States supreme court are seated on either side of the chief justice, in the order of their commissions.

New Railway to the Indian Country. It is announced that the extension of the Verden branch of the North-Western line to Bonesteel, S. D., on the edge of the Rosebud Indian Reservation, is now open for traffic.

Dr. V. P. NORTON, Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist. Tel. 161. Grand Rapids, Wis.

Abstracts of Title, Real Estate and Loans. NO 1. Five lots, together with house, barn and wagon shed in Lyon's addition.

Notice of Application. Wood County Court. STATE OF WISCONSIN, County of Wood.

Summons. State of Wisconsin, Wood County—In Circuit Court. Emma Dowling, Plaintiff.

Where to Buy Shoes. It is well to remember that there is a good store where you can get the best shoe service.

Real Estate Loans and Insurance. Greenwich United Firemen Aachen and Munich Pelican Assurance Firemen's Fund Phoenix of Hartford

Expert Paper Hanger and Decorator. F. M. RYDER, Agent for the Chicago and Pittsburg Wall Paper Company.

The "HUB" SAMPLE ROOM. G. W. MASON, Prop. Dealer in Fine Wine, Liquors and Cigars.

ALL KINDS OF COAL PRICES RIGHT. E. C. KETCHUM. TELEPHONE: Office, 164. Residence, 351.

FARM GARDEN

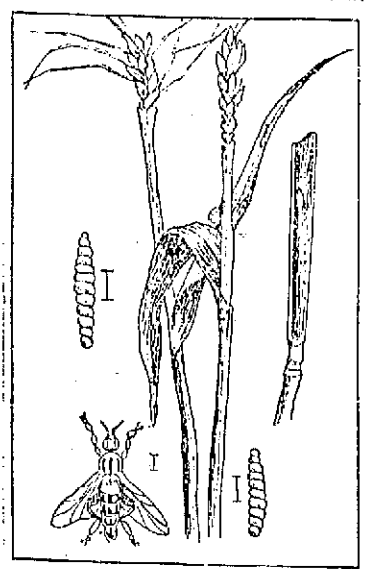
WHEAT STEM MAGGOT.

A Worm That Cuts the Stalk—Found in Spring and Winter Wheat.

The wheat stem maggot, or, as it is sometimes called, the wheat bulb worm, has proved to be rather a serious pest in some localities, and we apprehend that some precaution must be taken or it will greatly increase, says the Iowa Homestead. Its presence may be easily detected in a crop. When the maggot form of the insect enters the stalk, it cuts off the stem just above the upper joint, with the result that the head takes on a ripened appearance while the crop is yet green.

It seems to be more plentiful where both winter and spring wheat are grown in the same locality. In this case the mature insects with wings deposit their eggs upon the young plants of winter wheat. When these hatch, the larvae feed upon the central part of the plants on their course downward. They remain during the winter in the surface of the ground and appear in the spring in the adult form. These in turn lay their eggs upon spring wheat plants and cause the destruction of such plants as they feed upon. However, the devastation of the first brood in the spring is seldom noticed. It is the second brood of flies whose progeny brings about the work of destroying the wheat beds. It is claimed that even a third brood deposits its eggs upon young wheat. It is our opinion that grasses will furnish the necessary breeding ground just as well as winter wheat.

The accompanying illustration shows portions of two heads of wheat that



THE WHEAT STEM MAGGOT.

have been affected by this insect as well as the pupa and larva form and mature condition of the insect. These are magnified, and conception of the real size may be obtained by the little character placed beside each figure, which indicates their exact length.

The available remedies for this insect are preventive rather than curative. Wheat should not be grown continuously on the same soil, and indeed long rotation should be introduced in which there are a variety of crops. We have known many persons who were troubled with this pest to burn their stubble, thinking in this way that they brought about the destruction of large numbers. Fortunately there is a fungous disease that attacks this maggot and fly, so that there is some likelihood of its rapid increase being prevented.

An Ideal Animal of the Beef Type.

The first point observed in an ideal animal of beef type is his form. This will approximate the rectangular. It will show a body that is compact, symmetrical, broad, deep and close to the ground. Legs are only of use to carry the animal around. He is "straight in his lines"—that is, the lines from the top of the shoulder to the tail head and from the brisket back to the purse are as nearly parallel as possible, as are also those from the center of the shoulders to the center of the thighs, no deviation from the horizontal being allowed the top line. This will give the form a rectangular appearance.

Budding and Top Grafting.

Among northern nurserymen and fruit growers budding is commonly practiced in July and August. Orchardists are taking up this system of propagation and using it in place of or in connection with top grafting. If the buds fail to live, the branches can be grafted the following spring. The operation is more easily and quickly done than grafting.

Dried Grass For Winter Grazing.

In portions of Montana, Wyoming and western South Dakota it is customary to fence large areas of land on the general mesa or prairie in order to protect the range until winter sets in. No hay is cut in these fenced fields. The grass simply dries up in the fall and the cattle graze on it during the winter.

Get After the Borers.

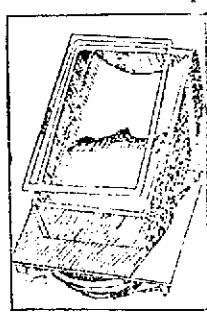
In August we get after the borers in the orchard. We find them by the wood dust around the stem of the tree. We go after them with a sharp knife and a small wire. If we do not get the job done in August, we do it in September, says Farm Journal.

To Hasten the Lima Beans.

Lima beans may be hastened a little by pinching the runners after the top of pole is reached, at the same time remembering that it is at the top of pole the most and best beans are got later on.

Avoid the Dangers of the Kitchen Stove and Trust to Old Sol.

Every person who has one or more colonies of bees will have use for a wax extractor of some kind. There is more or less danger connected with rendering wax on the kitchen stove, so, why not let Old Sol do it for us without risk or expense, suggests F. G. Herman in American Agriculturist. Make a box 12 by 18 inches and 6 or 8 inches in depth, with a glass cover to fit tight all around. Have two legs on the back and fasten with a screw so as to raise or lower the extractor in order to receive the direct rays of the sun. Bore a row of small holes in the bottom at the front end to let the honey drip through into the bowl. Take a sheet of tin and bend into a semicircle and place into the box, the top edges of the tin to rest on two strips of wood about one inch from the top of the box and the middle of the tin not to go lower than two-thirds of the way down. Fasten to the tin a piece of wire netting for a strainer. The tin should not be nailed into the box, as it must be occasionally removed to be cleaned of the refuse which will accumulate.



EXTRACTING BEESWAX BY SUN HEAT.

If one has chunk honey which he wishes to separate from the comb, this is a novel way. Just fill the extractor and it will gradually melt, the wax will remain in the box under the tin and the honey will run through into the bowl. For increased heat, put on the south side of building. The illustration shows the manner of construction. The tin which forms the bottom of the solar wax extractor should be about two-thirds the length of the box. Make small holes one-fourth inch apart in the bottom end and sew the wire sieve fast to it with a piece of soft, fine wire; the lower end of the sieve will rest against the box. As the wax passes through the sieve it coagulates immediately and will remain in the box while the honey will run through the small holes into a vessel under the extractor.

PAINTING THE SILO.

What Various People Say About It, Gas or Coal Tar Used.

Rural New Yorker has interviewed some of the best authorities on the subject of the wisdom of painting the silo.

C. S. Plumb of Indiana paints the interior of silos with gas tar.

L. A. Clinton of New York thinks that painting or treating the silo may do more harm than good. "In our silo a part of the staves have been treated with coal tar and part left without treatment. There are no signs of decay in either case, and the silage keeps equally well." He thinks painting or treating does more to satisfy the fancy than anything else.

R. Scoville of New York has kept yellow cypress stave silos well painted for three years, and they show no signs of decay. Until last year he used a heavy wood filler on the inside, putting on one coat every summer. Last year he coated the inside of two of the silos with coal tar, which was put on hot. In a few days the tar was quite hard and took a rather glossy surface, to which silage does not hold to any extent.

W. P. Brooks of Massachusetts is of the opinion that there cannot be any good argument advanced against painting the outside of framed silos, but in the case of stave silos there is possibly a question as to the expediency of painting, as the staves will inevitably swell and shrink with varying moisture to such an extent that the paint cannot be expected to keep the seams closed. The best inside covering he has seen is a coat of coal tar, which was first set on fire and allowed to blaze until when extinguished and tested it was found to harden quickly.

The Water Cure For Crop BOUND.

The water cure is thus commended by the Farm Journal for fowls suffering from the condition known as crop bound: "To administer the water cure hold the bird firmly between the knees, open the beak with one hand and, as an attendant pours a steady stream of lukewarm water down the throat, with the other hand gently knead the crop until it is soft. When the crop can hold no more, turn the bird head down and press the crop and force the contents out. A little practice will enable a person to succeed in most cases without injuring the patients."

News and Notes.

The cabbage acreage is large and the crop prospect promising.

Many new silos have been put up this season, and small ones especially, for summer feeding, seem to find favor.

A good deal of apple disease due to the effect of cold, wet weather, aggravated by spraying and injury from some of the common insecticides used, is reported from western New York.

Rice meal is one of the newest feeds that are interesting the dairy farmers. Orange Judd Farmer's reports indicate a bean crop considerably short of last year.

Rainy weather during increasing has greatly lessened the fair promise of the hay crop.

The flax acreage is every year increasing in the northwest.

Where soil is badly infested with witch grass it is advisable to use the hoe if the horse cultivator is inadequate in destroying it.

Our grandpa says when he was young.

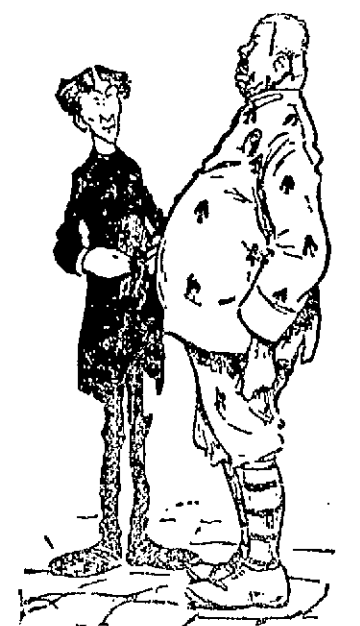
The boys and girls behaved pretty badly. They knew they had to be good. And go to bed at seven o'clock. They didn't whine and stamp and yell. And people didn't need running to them. When they came in or else went out. To gently close the door behind them.

Our grandpa says in his time boys. To old folks always spoke respectfully. They didn't have a mess of toys. To scatter round and treat neglectful. They of their victims' throat a kick. And thought they was in luck to get them.

They didn't mind their head cut thick. And as for crests, they always cut 'em. Our grandpa says boys with their feet. When he was young and the feet were bare. And kept themselves all clean and neat. And washed their necks as well as faces. They never smacked away to sleep. Or swam unless their parents let 'em. Because no decent boy would wish. Who had good folks to please or fret 'em.

Our grandpa says a lot of things. About them kids when he was youthful. I guess they got to sporting wings. And flew away—He is truthful. The ones here now don't built that way. I know it's long since the flying. Or any others round here, say? Don't you believe our grandpa's lying? —Chicago News.

The Convict's Motto.



Chaplain—Don't you think you ought to have some motto and try to live up to it?

Convict—Yes. How would this do: "We are here today and gone tomorrow?"

A Reason.

Professor — was instructing a class of schoolboys about the circulation of the blood.

"Can you tell me," said he, "why it is that if I were to stand on my head there would be a rush of blood to my head and that there is no rush of blood to my feet when I stand upon them?"

For a moment there was silence, and then a boy answered, "It's because your feet are not empty, sir."—New York Times.

Pingponglet For Flatlet.

"Yes, ma'am," says the saleslady; "this is the new game of pingponglet." "But it is so very little," objects the customer. "It looks like a toy."

"It is quite popular," declares the saleslady. "It is a miniature of the other game and is especially designed to be played in a flat."—Judge.

His Looks Belie Him.

"There's a vast difference between a man's looks and his real worth."

"Yes; there's Robinson. He's worth \$300,000, but no board of appraisers, judging by his looks, would value him at more than 25 cents."—San Francisco Bulletin.

Who Knows?

"Mamma," said little Elsie, "when people are ashamed they always get red in the face, don't they?"

"I believe so, dear," was the reply.

"Then," continued the little observer, "I wonder why Uncle George only gets ashamed in his nose?"—Indianapolis Sun.

Foreign to His Belief.

"I begin to suspect," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "that your husband is a good deal of an altruist."

"Oh, no," her hostess replied; "Josiah ain't one of them at all. He thinks things just happen according to the way they are at the time."

The Youth of Today.

Visitor—That young fellow seems rather pert; acted as if he knew more than you.

Merchant—Naturally.

Visitor—Why naturally?

Merchant—He's my son.—Philadelphia Press.

Hard Times.

Lieutenant—This pirate business ain't what it used to be, is it?

Pirate Chief—I should say not. Why, my little boy's got more money in his toy bank than there is in that treasure chest we just buried.—New York Herald.

An Institution Repudiated.

"Do you believe in ghosts?"

"No, sah," answered Mr. Rastus Pinkley; "I doesn't believe in 'em. If I could hab my way, I'd do away with 'em entirely."—Washington Star.

The Only Way.

Clergyman—I'm sorry to hear that you sell liquor in this hotel.

Hotel Clerk—Well, sir, we wouldn't if you could get people to stop buying it.—Brooklyn Life.

One Kind of an Egotist.

"What is an egotist?"

"An egotist is a man who minds his own business with such persistent earnestness that it annoys you."—Chicago Post.

A SURPRISE AT SEA

(Continued.)

It was evening in the West Indies. On a pier overlooking the ocean nearly the whole population of the town of 12 were lounging, the men smoking, the women gossiping and watching the children who were romping on the heavy planks. One young fellow, a fine specimen of a man, was walking back and forth, alternately taking his pipe from his mouth and putting it back to give a succession of rapid puffs.

"Ned Chamberlin seems uneasy this evening."

"He's expecting Rose Bickford from Havana; they're engaged, you know—and that villainous pica-roon, the Marguerita, has been reported scurrying about beyond the point there."

At the moment a sloop rounded the point mentioned and bore steadily up to the wharf. When within hearing distance, her master shouted:

"The Marguerita is chasing the Inez. We left them ten miles out, both becalmed. We caught a breeze three miles this side of them and got away."

All looked at Chamberlin, for all knew that the girl he loved either had fallen or would doubtless soon fall into the hands of the pirate. He sat down on the top of one of the projecting spiles of the pier and covered his face with his hands. His neighbors thought that he was giving way to his feelings. This was not true—at least not for long. He was forming a plan to save the Inez.

In another hour the Allee, the sloop that had brought the news, sailed away under command of Ned Chamberlin. The moon, slightly past the full, came up out of the water, illuminating all within the circle of the horizon. The breeze began to die away and did fair to cease altogether. This gave the hope that the pica-roon had not been able to move against the Inez. The Allee within another two hours was becalmed, but not before Ned Chamberlin saw on the horizon two ships in the doldrums which he strongly suspected were the ones he sought. Ordering half a dozen men to man a boat, he sent them ahead to tow the sloop and while it was still placed her between the becalmed ships.

At the first gray light in the east the young captain brought his glass to bear first on one, then the other, of his neighbors and soon made up his mind that the one on his port was the Inez, the other the Marguerita. Breathing a sigh of relief, he leaned against the taffrail, folded his arms and waited.

What was he waiting for? There was not a gun on his deck nor protruding from portholes below, but half a dozen men were visible, and they were lounging about apparently waiting for a breeze. When the sun came up, there was a stirring aboard the pica-roon, while the crew of the Inez raised every sail to be ready to take advantage of the first morning breeze. Vain hope! No breeze came. Presently the pica-roon assumed the appearance of a dandy longlegs, sweeps being thrust from her sides, and she began to move. Ned Chamberlin's only hope was that she would stop by the way in her journey toward the Inez to take the sloop. In this he was not disappointed. The Marguerita was obliged to make a slight angle to reach the sloop, and when Ned saw that she was heading directly toward him he seized a basket standing on the deck and climbed the railings. On came the pirate, her captain doubtless laughing in his sleeve at the fool who had pulled directly in his way during the night.

Ned Chamberlin kept his eye fixed on the pica-roon, and when he saw the grappling irons fixed to the port side he concluded that they were making ready to board on his starboard. Calling to the men on the deck below, he ordered them to swing the gaff on which he stood to the starboard and lash it. When the pirate came to within fifty feet and was slowly rounding toward the sloop, Ned ran out to the peak and, holding on to a line with his left hand, began to swing with his right a ball on the end of a rope in circles about his head. Presently letting go the rope, it slipped through his fingers, and the globe landed on the pirate's deck. There was an explosion, the deck was ripped to pieces, and three-quarters of the men on it were blown to atoms. The shock dislodged Chamberlin, who fell, fortunately escaping the side, into the water, whence he was dragged back on to his vessel. The hatches of the sloop were opened, and out rushed fifty men armed with rifles and cutlasses, with the former of which they shot every living man on the pica-roon.

On the Inez the captain, the crew and the passengers watched the Marguerita approach the sloop, not doubting that the latter would fall an easy prey and that they would soon see her crew walking the plank, after which the pirates would turn their attention to the Inez. There was scarcely a weapon aboard, and the ship rolled helplessly in the long swells. Suddenly there was a boom, and a cloud of smoke shot up from among the two vessels—they could not at first tell from which, but presently saw that the sloop was unharmed, while the waist of the pirate showed a great gap. Puffs of smoke appeared on the sloop's deck, growing less frequent till at last all was quiet. Then, and not till then, they began to realize that they had been saved, and a wild cheer went up, which was answered by the men on the sloop.

A few minutes later a boat left the side of the victor and headed for the Inez. When it reached the vessel, Ned Chamberlin, followed by his first officer, climbed her side and in another moment was locked in the arms of Rose Bickford.

MYRA ETHEL WESTBROOK.

. UNDERTAKING.

Having purchased the undertaking business from M. A. Bogoger, I am prepared to attend to all calls in this line. Until further notice I will have with me M. A. Bogoger, who is a first class embalmer and thoroughly competent in all lines of the business. All calls promptly attended to.

J. W. NATWICK,

The West Side Furniture Man.

The HOT BLAST Stove

Is one of the greatest fuel savers on earth.

It will burn anything from cornstalks to hard coal.

Makes more heat than any other stove on the market. Come and see the way they work. Two of them in constant use at

D. M. HUNTINGTON'S,

East Side Near City Hall.

ATTEND WILLIAMS'

Business College

TRIAL MONTH FREE.
THREE MONTHS \$3.00.

OSHKOSH, WISCONSIN.

WISSMER & PASSER,

—Manufacturers of—

HAVANA and DOMESTIC CIGARS.

5c—Bell Rose and Cuban Specials.

10c—El Puerto.

In our retail department may be found a full supply of Tobaccos and Cigars, Pipes and Smokers' Supplies. Patronage solicited.

WEST SIDE.

GROSS' OLD STAND.

LYON'S MILL.

Farmers,

Bring in your logs as I am better prepared than ever to do you good work. Also will buy all kinds of timber delivered at mill or on the different lines of railroad.

Theron Lyon.

WINCHESTER

FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS
"New Rival" "Leader" "Repeater"

If you are looking for reliable shotgun ammunition, the kind that shoots where you point your gun, buy Winchester Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells: "New Rival," loaded with Black powder; "Leader" and "Repeater," loaded with Smokeless. Insist upon having Winchester Factory Loaded Shells, and accept no others. ALL DEALERS KEEP THEM

Home-seekers Excursions. On the first and third Tuesday of each month from November, 1902, to and including April, 1903, the C. M. & St. P. Ry. Co. will sell at one fare plus two dollars to points south and one way ticket to points north and west. For further information apply to agents. On the first and third Tuesday of each month from November, 1902, to and including April, 1903, the C. M. & St. P. Ry. Co. will sell at one fare plus two dollars to points south and one way ticket to points north and west. For further information apply to agents. C. M. & St. P. Ry. Co.

CRANMOOR.

D. R. Rezin left Monday morning for a trip to the Pacific coast. While there he will look over the cranberry country in Washington. Although Mr. Rezin has agreed to a sale of his marsh here it does not mean that he intends to retire from the cultivation of cranberries.

Miss Cora Grimshaw is the possessor of a fine new organ which was placed in her home by Frank Daly the Grand Rapids dealer, Thursday last. Mr. Daly seems to be very successful in finding markets for good instruments among the marsh people.

Secretary W. H. Fitch has sent out the bulletins announcing the program of the sixteenth annual meeting of the Cranberry Growers' association which is to be held in the council room at Grand Rapids, Tuesday, Jan. 13, 1903.

Mr. Charles Farrar and son Jerome arrived here Thursday afternoon and are enjoying some genuine winter. They are the guests of their relatives the W. H. Fitch family.

Walter Kelley left for his home in Juneau Co., Thursday, after several months work at the Whittlesley marsh.

Harry F. Whittlesley spent Monday evening in town with the members of an orchestra recently organized.

S. N. Whittlesley arrived home Tuesday noon after a ten days visit at Milwaukee, Chicago and other points.

Mrs. S. N. Whittlesley and daughter spent some days in town last week the guests of the Garrison family.

Winter is here at last after so late a fall every one ought to be ready for the snow and cold.

Mr. Berard of Grand Rapids was the guest of his daughter, Miss Jennie, Thursday.

Mrs. W. H. and Mr. Farrar took a sleigh ride to Nekosia the first of the week.

AN HONEST STATEMENT.

Mr. William Acton of 212 Fourth St. Lincoln, Ill., says: Our daughter aged sixteen, was suffering with a severe cough and cold on her lungs. Common remedies seemed to afford no relief and myself and her mother feared pneumonia or consumption. She began taking Harts' Honey and Horehound and in less than two weeks was entirely cured. We always recommend Harts' Honey and Horehound to any one suffering with a deep seated cough or cold. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

VESPER.

A camp of Royal Neighbors was organized in Vesper on Friday evening with twenty-two charter members, the following officers were elected: Oracle, Mrs. Sanders; vice oracle, Mrs. Maud Cole; recorder, Miss Vinnie White; secretary, Mrs. Ottilia Otto; chancellor, Mrs. Fredericks; marshal, Miss Lena Otto; inner sentinel, Kaseta Moody; outer sentinel, Mrs. Kats; board of directors, Miss Nellie Viator, chairman, Miss Nellie Viator, Harry Cole.

The M. W. A. of Vesper Camp No. 5760 held their annual election of officers Saturday night, Dec. 6, and the following officers were elected: Frank W. Merrill, V. C.; John P. Sanders, W. A.; Dr. F. A. Goedecke, banker; E. P. Murgatroyd, escort; Leo White, watchman; T. A. Homeveld, sentinel; Dr. F. A. Goedecke, Vesper, Dr. B. A. Warren, Arpin, camp physicians.

A box car on the Northwestern is at present filling the bill for a depot. It would seem as though one of the three roads could certainly afford to put up a shed with a stove in it so that people wouldn't have to freeze while waiting for the train.

Michael Pireh and sons, John and Joseph, spent Friday in Grand Rapids. It is rumored there is soon to be a wedding.

Mrs. P. J. Flanagan and Miss Nellie Flanagan were shopping in Grand Rapids on Friday.

A. B. Sutor of the Grand Rapids Tribune was in this burg a few hours on Friday.

Several land seekers were in the city the past week.

MARSHFIELD.

A Royal Arch Chapter was organized in this city on Thursday evening of last week, it being a degree of the masonic fraternity. The officers of the new chapter were Dr. H. A. Lathrop, high priest; E. E. Winch, King; E. T. Ellsworth, scribe. A number of parties from other cities assisted in the work of organization.

Henry Spencer, alias Dr. Charles A. Clark, who was arrested at Rozellville by a Milwaukee detective, was taken to Milwaukee and bound over in the sum of \$2,000. Spencer has admitted that he is guilty of the crime of practicing without a diploma and it is the general opinion that he will suffer heavily for his offense.

John P. Hume has purchased from the A. L. Smith Land agency all of the land formerly owned by the Fox and Wisconsin Improvement company. The deal involves a sum amounting to about \$20,000. Mr. Hume intends to cut the tract into smaller lots and dispose of it.

Charles Cole, the son of Postmaster Cole, died in this city on Friday after having undergone an operation for appendicitis. The young man had only been sick for a few days. The funeral was held on Sunday.

The tax rate in Marshfield this year is the same as it was last, but taxes will be higher owing to the raising of the valuation throughout the city. The rate is 1.5 per cent on the dollar.

—A. J. Snell wanted to attend a party, but was afraid to do so on account of pains in his stomach, which he feared would grow worse, he says, "I was telling my troubles to a lady friend, who said: 'Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy will put you in condition for the party.' I bought a bottle and take pleasure in stating that two doses cured me and enabled me to have a good time to the party." Mr. Snell is a resident of Summer Hill, N. Y. This remedy is for sale by Johnson Hill & Co. and Wood County Drug Co. Telephone No. 314.

NEKOOSA.

Miss Jessie Gash entertained a number of her young friends at a party Sunday night. Those present were the Misses Anna and Louie Vilas, Pauline Bricker, Folia Stahlmaler, Hattie Shultz, Kathryn and Josephine Arnold, Margaret Nash, Emma Dowling, Valeria Gash and Selma Arnold and Messrs. Frank Poquette, John Pudvin, Robert Beppler, Edward Gignac, Godlieb Amburster, Otto Polzin, Frank Anderson, John and Frank Sonnenberg. Refreshments were served and all report a good time.

F. X. Groede, the new barber of Menasha, has started a cigar factory in his place of business. Mr. Groede has engaged a first class cigar maker and expects to turn out high grade cigars. Will George had the honor of smoking the first cigar which was turned out on Monday. A cigar factory should pay in Nekosia as other places of less population support them.

The Modern Woodman lodge held annual election on Saturday evening and the following officers were elected: C. H. Gurdy, V. C.; Henry McLean, W. A.; R. M. Burroughs, banker; H. E. Fitch, secretary; Wm. Nutter, ex-officio; Fritz Lindgren, Warden, C. Hanover, H. E. Herriek, and Neal Crowns, managers.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Congregational church of Nekosia will hold a Christmas sale of goods at the Herrick House parlors, Friday, Dec. 12th. Supper will also be served. Those wishing dainty and useful gifts should call on the ladies.

Earl Tillie of Chicago was the guest of Miss Sue Beeston over Sunday. Mr. Tillie is a cousin of Miss Beeston and sells soda fountains.

Andrew King of Grand Rapids was in the city on Monday in the interest of the National League, a new order for which he is deputy.

Mrs. Herbert Lapham and daughter, Dorothy, spent several days last week at the Cleveland home in Port Edwards.

Miss Louisa Podawiltz of Grand Rapids was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Will Collier over Sunday.

Messrs. Will Gross and D. D. Conway of Grand Rapids transacted business here on Monday.

Mrs. Louis Wakely of Saratoga spent several days last week with her daughter, Mrs. C. P. Thompson.

Will Simmlt, who was injured in the paper mill a short time ago, is slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Manns are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter, born Dec. 6.

Miss Kathryn Tucker entertained a number of her young friends Thursday night.

Miss Lucy Cournoyer, one of the teachers spent Sunday in Grand Rapids.

George and John Hansen of Wild Rose are visiting at the C. D. Leach home.

A happy go lucky chimney sweep blew in here the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Will Early of Port Edwards was calling on friends here Monday.

Miss Lizzie Day is employed in the Guthrie store during the holidays.

Frank Boles transacted business at the county seat on Saturday.

Harry George of New Rome is visiting his brother, W. H. George.

Miss Margaret Boyle spent Sunday at her home in Grand Rapids.

Wm. Bentz is employed as clerk in the law office of H. E. Fitch.

Fred Fredrickson is visiting relatives at Necedah this week.

Mrs. Chas. Myers was shopping in your city on Wednesday.

Will Nash spent Sunday in Grand Rapids.

A Million Voices.

Could hardly express the thanks of Homer Hall, of West Point, Ia. Listen why: A severe cold had settled on his lungs, causing a most obstinate cough. Several physicians said he had consumption, but could not help him. When all thought he was doomed he began to use Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and writes—"It completely cured me and saved my life. I now weigh 227 lbs." It's positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds and Lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at John E. Daly's drug store.

PITTSVILLE.

Daniel McConnell, a resident of Pittsville for the last twenty years, died last week in a lumber camp of heart disease. He had gone to the woods but a short time before in perfect health and dropped dead while at work. He was brought home Friday and buried at Grand Rapids Sunday. Mr. McConnell was about 38 years old and unmarried, was of a congenial disposition, honest and trustworthy and made friends wherever he went. He leaves a large number of friends and relatives here to mourn his loss.

Wm. A. Davies & Son will commence manufacturing shoes in a small way about the first of January. It will be all hand work, but they will be able to compete in price with any goods of the same quality.

The Columbia theatre arrived in town Monday morning, the 8th inst., and will play at Ring's hall.

A New Remedy.

The old friends of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will be pleased to know that the manufacturers of that preparation have gotten out a new remedy called Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and that it is meeting with success in the treatment of constipation, biliousness, sick headache, impaired digestion and like disorders. These Tablets are easier to take and pleasant in effect than pills, then they not only move the bowels, but improve the appetite and correct any disorders of the stomach and liver. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

—One big load of dry kindling wood delivered to any part of the city for \$1.25. BANGER BOX & LUMBER CO. Telephone No. 314.

RUDOLPH.

On Saturday occurred the death of Mrs. Peter Keyzer at the age of 57 years from cancer. Deceased was a native of Holland, but came to America in 1870 and lived at Depere, where she was married to Mr. Keyzer in 1872. For the past six years the family has resided at Rudolph. There are surviving a husband, three sons and three daughters, they being Mrs. Will Braddy of Lake Geneva, Mrs. Fred Steinfield of Depere, Mrs. Fred Phillips of Milwaukee, Tony Keyzer of Chicago, Jack and Cornelius Keyzer of St. Paul. Among those who were present at the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. John Keyzer and Tony Hinkins of Depere. Mrs. Keyzer was a kind, motherly woman, and during her residence here has made many friends who sincerely mourn her death.

A loving one from us is gone,
A kindly voice is stifled,
There's a vacant place within our home
Which never can be filled.

Our community has suffered an irreparable loss in the death of our beloved friend, Mrs. Peter Keyzer. Universal and profound is the sorrow expressed for the ill-timed demise of our lamented neighbor. We mourn with the grief stricken family who has been Oh so sadly bereft. We voice the sentiment of every child and adult of her acquaintance in saying, "A good woman has gone from our midst." No grander tribute could be paid her.

Otto Thorson returned from Glidden on Wednesday, where he is employed by John Lindahl in his camp. He was accompanied home by little Albert Lindahl who has been up there visiting his father.

Miss Nettie Akey of Biron and Marie Passano of your city sent Sunday here visiting with friends and relatives. Miss Nettie stayed to attend the funeral of Mrs. Keyzer.

A jolly crowd of young people assembled at the Beeson home Saturday evening and a enjoyable evening was spent. A number from Grand Rapids were in attendance.

Walter Coulthart left on Monday noon for Columbus, Wis., where he will work as solicitor for the Adams Dressmaking college located there.

The E. F. U. Lodge held their annual election of officers on Saturday night at Clark's hall. All the old officers were reelected.

John Hassell has been entertaining his cousins, Gus Selly and Henry Nelson of Strong's Prairie the past week.

Mose Sarkey held the lucky number on the case of Rudolph Lightning that was raffled by John Rayome Sunday.

Rev. Peterson of Grand Rapids held services in Mr. Logan's hall on Sunday afternoon.

Miss Ida Grignon of Grand Rapids was the guest of Miss Della Lyonais over Sunday.

Ally Peters departed last Wednesday for Holland town to visit a week with his parents.

G. Akey of Quincy is spending a few days in this vicinity the guest of his brothers.

Merchant F. H. Logan was a business visitor in Grand Rapids on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Omholt of your city visited with relatives here Sunday.

Tony Keyzer will visit with friends in Biron before he leaves for Chicago.

Peter Akey will hereafter have the comfort of the Tribune at his home.

John Korner and family are now nicely located in their new home.

John Rayome and John Hassell were in the county seat on Saturday.

O. Roosen is the proud possessor of a handsome meerschau.

Mrs. Menier of Grand Rapids was a visitor here on Sunday.

Miss May Coulthart visited friends here on Sunday.

BABCOCK.

Wm. Stout has rented the Oakland hotel and will take possession as soon as it can be put in repair. Mr. Stout is owner and proprietor of the Woodland, but he finds his old stand too small to accommodate his large and growing trade, so will let the Woodland out into apartments.

Mrs. Joe Gleis and little daughter Moletta returned this morning from Chicago where they had been to attend the funeral of Mrs. Gleis' grandfather.

Arthur Sullivan who has been employed in Tomah for the past month, returned home on Saturday quite sick, but at the present writing is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Harrington of Ashland arrived here on Saturday and are the guests of the formers sister, Mrs. Fred Wright.

Thomas Clark, who has been visiting friends in this village for the past week, returned to his home in Mauston on Saturday.

Walter Lacy who has been ailing for some time past, departed Sunday night for Mexico for the benefit of his health.

John Lacy and George McGillis returned from St. Paul Thursday, where they have been employed for some past.

Will Griffiths returned on Friday morning from Milwaukee where he went to take examination for fireman.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Huntsinger was brightened on Saturday by the arrival of a baby girl.

J. J. O'Reily, M. T. Ward and A. Dustin transacted business in Pittsville on Tuesday.

A new piano arrived at the home T. Styles on Tuesday of last week.

Pet Crotteau of Grand Rapids visited friends here over Sunday.

Mrs. Sam Griffith visited in Nekosia on Thursday.

The Pride of Heroes.

Many soldiers in the last war wrote to say that for Scratches, Bruises, Stiff Joints, Corns, Sore Feet and Stiff Joints, Bucklen's Arnica Salve is the best in the world. Same for Burns, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Skin Eruptions and Piles. It cures or no pain. Only 25c at John E. Daly's drug store.

KELLNER.

Mr. Gage of Packwaukee spent a few days with his son J. M. Gage last week. Mr. Gage may establish a saw and feed mill here in the near future.

A petition has been circulated here. The people of this burg hope to induce the railroad company to give us an agent at this place.

Wait for the big dance at Kellner's hall Christmas night, Dec. 25. La Breche and Robinson will furnish the music.

Mrs. Wm. Dessaint of Grand Rapids spent last Thursday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. H. Turbin.

Pete and Gus Knutson returned Sunday night from a short visit with relatives at Kibbourn.

Ernest Knipple had his arm broken last week. He is doing nicely at this writing.

Potatoes are worth 31 to 40 this week and many are hauling.

Ben Hansen transacted business here Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Frank Luebke spent Saturday in Grand Rapids.

W. J. Granger spent Sunday at Grand Rapids.

Henry Turbin is seriously ill this week.

Ernest Turbin spent Thursday here.

Saved at Grave's Brink.

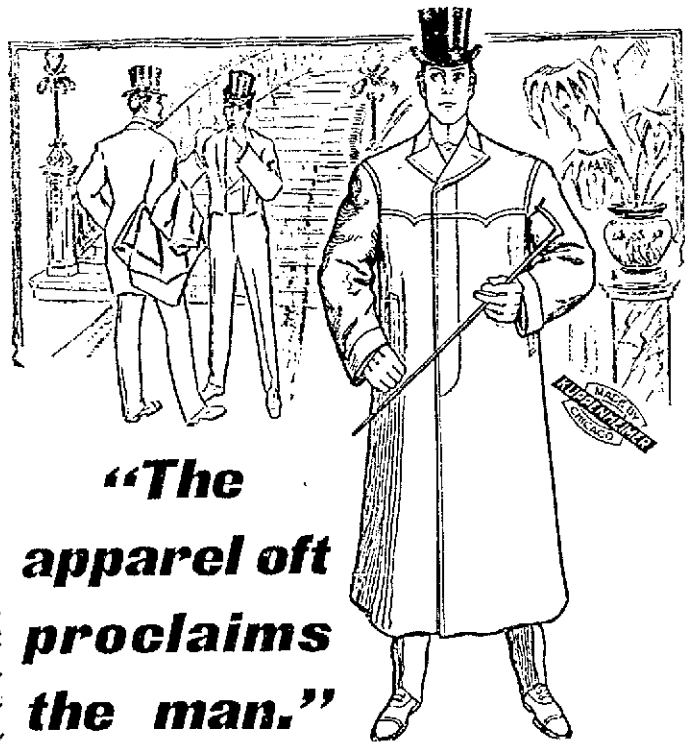
"I know I would long ago have been in my grave," writes Mrs. S. H. Newson, of Decatur, Ala. "If it had not been Electric Bitters. For three years I suffered untold agony from the worst forms of Indigestion, Waterbrash, Stomach and Bowel Dyspepsia. But this excellent medicine did a world of good. Since using it I can eat heartily and have gained 35 pounds." For Indigestion, loss of Appetite, Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles Electric Bitters are a positive, guaranteed cure. Only 50c at John E. Daly's drug store.

A Good Cough Medicine.

(From the Gazette, Townsboro, Australia.)
I find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is an excellent medicine. I have been suffering from a severe cough for the last two months, and it has effected a cure. I have great pleasure in recommending it.—W. C. Wockner. This is the opinion of one of the oldest and most respected residents, and has been voluntarily given in good faith that others may try the remedy and be benefited, as was Mr. Wockner. This remedy is sold by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent Bottle of Green's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25 cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. J. E. Daly and Johnson & Hill Co.



**"The
apparel oft
proclaims
the man."**

It is an old and true saying. Every man owes it to himself to be well dressed and our magnificent display of stylish suits and overcoats offers a great opportunity to men who wish to be garbed in a distinctive and yet inexpensive manner. Here you have widest range of exclusive fabrics. Trimmings and tailoring are of the highest character, and all offered at the lowest possible prices.

Men's stylish overcoats, cut 44 and 48 inches long, fine Vicunas, Kerseys and Meltons, made by one of the best tailoring houses in America... **\$10 to \$15**

Men's swell hand made overcoats, as perfect in make as the most exclusive custom made, the finest Vicunas, 44 inches long... **\$18 TO \$20**

Finer overcoats made of the best fabrics and by the best tailors... **\$25**

Men's perfect fitting suits, handsome Worsteds, Tweeds and Cheviots, hand made collars, button holes and hand padded concave shoulders, cut in the newest styles... **10.00 TO 15.00**

Men's finest suits, made up of the costliest Worsteds and Vicunas, made up in the best possible manner **18.00 TO 25.00**

KRUGER & CAMERON,
YOUR CLOTHIERS.

LINEN SALE, Friday, Dec. 12.

A grand opportunity to get your Fine Linens, Table Cloths, Napkins, Lunch and Tray Cloths, Fancy Towels, Etc. for the Holidays.

These prices are for ONE DAY ONLY, Remember, so improve the time.

We quote a few of the many bargains offered:

Bleached Table Damask

62 inch Damask, 60c value, sale	47
63 " " 65c " " "	49
66 " " 80c " " "	65
68 " " 85c " " "	67
72 " " 1.00 " " "	83
72 " " 1.25 " " "	99

Colored Damask

54 inch Damask, 22c grade, sale	18
60 " " 25c " " "	20
60 " " 35c " " "	28
60 " " 40c " " "	32

Towels

Huck 34x16 hemmed, sale price	8
Damask 28x18 " " "	12
" 35x18 " " "	16
36x22 bleached, knotted fringe, plain and colored borders, the greatest value ever offered in towels, sale 22	

In addition to these we want to mention our beautiful line of fancy Scarfs, Towels, Lunch and Tray cloths which would be a fine Xmas gift.

Napkins

Bleached \$1.10 value, sale doz \$.88
" 1.25 " " "	.98
" 1.35 " " "	1.10
" 1.50 " " "	1.25
" 2.50 " " "	2.15
" 3.00 " " "	2.50
" 3.50 " " "	3.10
" 4.00 " " "	3.40

Bleached Crash

19 inch, 17c value, sale price	14
18 " 11c " " "	9
18 " 15c " " "	12½
18 " 12½ " " "	10
17 in. extra heavy huck, 15 grade 12½	
" " twilled 11 " "	9
Red and blue check, all linen	9

Unbleached Crash

14½ Eau Claire linen, sale price	7
17 " " " " "	9
19 " " " " "	10
20½ " " " " "	12
16 " fine cotton crash	4

Be sure to attend this sale.

Heineman Merc. Co.,

1 BARUCH, Res. Mngr.

GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

You Are Invited

To attend the opening of our holiday stock of
Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Books, Toys, Games,
Decorated China, Leather Articles, Burnt Wood
and other Gift Novelties on SATURDAY, DEC.
13th. all day and evening. To each one pur-
chasing \$3.00 worth or over, on that day, we
will present a 50c bottle of fine perfume. With
a purchase of 50c or over of perfume we will
give a beautiful Sachet Doily FREE. Hot
chocolate will be served to each purchaser, and
we hope to make the occasion enjoyable and
profitable to all.

Otto's Pharmacy,

211 Cranberry St., Grand Rapids, Wis.

MANY DOLLARS SPENT

CANDIDATES FILE ACCOUNTS
Showing That This Running for
Office Is an Expensive Amuse-
ment Even if Not Elected.

The various candidates who ran for
office on the 4th of November in Wood
county have filed their expense ac-
count and there is no question but
what it is a costly business. The en-
tire amount spent by the candidates
in this county amounted to about
\$4,000, and from the accounts filed by
the men themselves shows that nearly
every public and private institution in
the county got a slice of the boodle.

C. B. Edwards, candidate for dis-
trict attorney on the democratic ticket,
files an itemized statement to the sum
of \$177.25. This was spent in various
ways, all the way from buying barley
water for thirsty voters to dancing
with the bride at a Polish wedding,
the last item costing an even cart-
wheel. Also includes \$6.00 spent at a
church fair. It must be that some of
the parties failed to deliver the goods,
for Mr. Edwards was not elected.

A. B. Sutor, candidate for clerk of
court on the democratic ticket, "saw
his friends" to the tune of \$125 in vari-
ous shapes and styles. This was also
a case of misplaced confidence.

John Ebbe, candidate for sheriff on
the republican side, "coughed up" to
the extent of \$253.45, and not without
result, for John was elected.

H. Wiperman made a good fellow
of himself and it cost him \$235. Mr.
Wiperman's friends "made good" and
the office ought to be well worth the
money, because senators come high.

Wm. Fetkenhire had expenses
amounting to \$250, and then failed to
get the office of county clerk. Some-
body must have been lying to William.

Shaking hands with the old woman,
kissing the baby and setting 'em up to
the old man cost E. A. Upham just
an even \$325, but then it was worth
the money, for Mr. Upham got the office.

Theo. W. Brazeau, who was elected
district attorney, managed to force
the sum of \$225 onto his friends and
acquaintances during the campaign,
but as he got the office he probably
won't mind it so much as some of
those who did not get any return for
their money except a few poor cigars
and some yesterday's beer.

It cost Assemblyman Frank A. Cady
\$333.25 to properly touch up all of his
friends. This is \$33.25 more than the
job pays, but when an office takes
after a man and runs him down he's
got to accept it even if it does come a
trifle high.

Mike Vincent blew himself to the
tune of \$375 among his numerous
friends and otherwise throughout the
county, but they failed to show up on
election day notwithstanding previous
promises, and as a consequence Mike
is just that sum to the bad.

Edward Lynch came out of the race
smiling with only \$150 marked on the
wrong side of the ledger, which is
quite moderate for a man who was
running for the office of state sena-
tor.

W. E. Wheelan, candidate for mem-
ber of assembly on the democratic
side, was held up by his friends to the
extent of \$325, an exorbitant figure,
considering the benefits derived.

E. S. Renne escaped with \$175 to
the bad, which was very moderate
when it is considered that he got the
office. Ed must have known right
where to place the cash to do the most
good. Candidates in the future would
do well to see Mr. Renne before start-
ing out on the warpath.

John Juno tossed up \$285 for the
good of the cause and found that it
was a hopeless case. John says he
doesn't regret the two eighty-five;
that he would give that much anytime
to discover to a man just how many
prevaricators there are in a county.

Jacob Searls went the pace for \$262
worth and got the office, while it cost
Charles Podawiltz \$220 to see his num-
erous friends throughout the county.

Taken altogether it was an expen-
sive campaign for all concerned and
one would think that candidates would
make a reform in the matter of cam-
paigning which would make it easier
both for the man who was elected and
the one that was beaten.

High School Notes.

December 19 will be the opening of
the weekly Friday afternoon rhetor-
icals. The following program will be
rendered:

Rolf Call	Secretary
Anna Reeves	Declaration
Carl Odgaard	John Mitchell
Debate. Resolved—That labor organizations	
promote the best interests of workmen.	
Affirmative.	Negative.
Roy Nash	Orra Nisson
Addie Baker	Louisa Sweet
Clay Lamberton	Kirk Muir
Declaration	Margaret Grainger
Essay	Flord Jenkins

News topics were given as morning
exercises Monday by some the Senior
boys.

The report cards were given out
last week.

Miss Mollie Stahl was a high school
visitor Monday afternoon.

The Senior class had a test in spe-
cific gravity on Tuesday morning.

The American History class are
studying the American revolution.

Special examinations were held on
Saturday morning for the benefit of
those who failed last semi-term.

Building Lots for Sale.

—Forty building lots in first ward
from \$75 to \$150. Also good 10 room
dwelling and lot 80x120.

E. I. PHILLES.

NOW WATCH OUT.

There is a Woman Swindler Work-
ing Through the State.

A smooth female book agent, says
the Madison Democrat, who claims to
be working in the interests of charity
—what charity she does not say—has
victimized several people in the city
with a scheme whereby she has secured
a goodly number of "plunks." Her
"gag" is to offer her victim cer-
tain territory in which the latter may
sell certain books for \$5, and when
the latter bites, decamps and leaves a
few worthless books behind. These
volumes she carries in pockets in the
lining of her skirts, which pockets
are numerous and of good size. Her
name nobody but herself knows, but
it is known that she swindled several
people, three of whom live in the 6th
ward and another on the Fifth,
who lives on Murray street.

People who remember say she was
in Madison two years ago, when she
found more gullible ones than this
time. It is said that the Portage
police are also looking for her, where
it is alleged she has swindled several
citizens of that burg by the same
scheme. Her working in Madison
was reported Thursday morning to
the police, who are looking for her.
She is described as being of medium
size, wearing dark clothes and glasses.
She has an exceedingly persuasive
tongue, capable of extracting money
from even the most sagacious.

Death of Mrs. Jackson.

Mrs. Cornelia J. Jackson died in
this city on Sunday morning at the
age of seventy-two years, after an
illness more or less severe extending
over several months.

Mrs. Jackson was one of the old
residents of Grand Rapids, having
lived here for nearly half a century,
the time of her arrival being some
time in 1855.

Mrs. Jackson, whose maiden name
was Cornelia J. Brown, was born in
Hinsdale, Mass., on the 14th day of
December, 1829. She lived there until
after her marriage to H. W. Jackson,
who was also a native of the same
place. Mr. Jackson had gone to Cali-
fornia in 1849 with the gold seekers,
but returned in 1851 and on December
1st of that year he and Miss Brown
were married.

In 1852 Mr. Jackson came to Elk-
horn, Wisconsin, where he had a
brother located, and came to this city
in 1854. Mrs. Jackson followed her
husband here the year following, and
the family lived in a log house that
Mr. Jackson had purchased, known as
the Baker place, and situated south of
where the Centralia hardware store
now stands. Mr. Jackson, in partner-
ship with Messrs. Garrison and Worthing-
ton, started the first store on the
west side, the old building being still
in existence, it having been removed
from the corner where it formerly
stood to a position just south of the
Centralia Hardware company's store.
Mr. Jackson also was the first post-
master of Centralia and represented
the town on the county board. He
was engaged in logging operations
until his death, which occurred in
1875.

Three children were born to Mr.
and Mrs. Jackson, the only surviving
one being Fred H. Jackson, who is
well known in this city. The oldest
child of the family was a girl named
Fanny, born October 24, 1853, and
died February 14, 1855. The next of
the family was a boy, William, who
was born July 16th, 1855, and died
Nov. 17th, 1884, having accidentally
shot himself while hunting deer.
Fred H., the surviving member of the
family, was born on April 30, 1857.

Had Mrs. Jackson lived seven more
days she would have been 75 years of
age, and up to the time when she was
taken sick last summer, was as spry
and energetic as the average woman
that is forty years younger.

During her life Mrs. Jackson was
always an earnest worker for the
church, and when the Congregational
church was established in this city
she was one of the charter members.
The funeral occurred this afternoon
from the Congregational church, and
ceremonies were after conducted by
the Order of the Eastern Star, of
which Mrs. Jackson was a member.
The remains were interred in Forest
Hill cemetery.

Mrs. Jackson leaves many friends
in this city and vicinity to mourn her
departure from among us.

A Grand Exhibit.

—Conover & Smith's glass blowers
opened their exhibition Tuesday night
to a large audience, many ladies and
children being present. Without a
doubt this is the finest display of glass
working that has ever visited this
city, and to watch these wonderful
artists at their work is a marvelous
sight, and should be seen by both old
and young.

The glass steam engine presents a
handsome sight in operation.

They will remain here one week
giving exhibitions every afternoon
from 2 to 5 and 7 to 9:30 at night.

The admission is but 10 cents and
every visitor receives a souvenir.

Remove Snow from Sidewalks.

Section four (4) of ordinance num-
ber fifty-seven (57) will be enforced.

It requires the occupants and own-
ers of lots to remove snow from ad-
jacent sidewalks. If this is neglected
by such owners or occupants, the
street commissioner is required to
take legal steps to enforce the ordi-
nance against such persons.

So clear your sidewalks before he
has to send the chief of police after
you.

—Just received, a carload of sleighs
and cutters. All styles and all prices
at Centralia Hardware company.

BUYING RIGHT OF WAY

RAILROAD MEN AGAIN BUSY
Many West Siders Have Sold Their
Property to the Central Company
and Others Giving Options.

For more than a week past J. H.
Gibson, land for the Wisconsin Cen-
tral road has been in the city engaged
in taking options and making pur-
chases of property on the west side.

Among those that the company has
secured options on at this time are
H. Kellogg for \$1,500, B. G. Chandos
for \$3,500, Ottenberg property for
\$1,000, J. W. Cochran, price not made
public, Ratelle place for \$1,500, Bul-
gren property for \$300, A. Knudson,
5700 and Nelson Laramie for \$1,500.

Among the places that have already
been purchased and paid for the A.
Preston place, \$1,500; Mrs. Skeel,
\$2,700; H. Lombard, \$1,900, and the
Oliver Trudell place for \$1,900.

The right of way comes in on Fre-
mont street and passes along this
thoroughfare to Main street. The
effort of the company seems to be to
obtain the whole of blocks 26, 1, 2 and
3, which lie between Main and French
streets. The company could hardly
use all of this property for tracks
unless it was the intention to put in
a number of switch tracks on which to
store cars in case it were necessary.
Certain it is that after all the rail-
roads that center here get all of the
land that they seem to want to carry
on their business there will not be
much left on the west side for resi-
dence purposes. The buying of prop-
erty between Main and French
streets makes it apparent to residents
along the latter thoroughfare that
they will not have as desirable resi-
dence sites as they formerly possessed
if the space is filled with tracks, man-
ufactories or any of the material that
may be used in manufactures of any
kind.

Hotel Talk.—During the past two
weeks there has been some talk among
our business men relative to building
a hotel in this city the coming sum-
mer. It is the general opinion that
the hotel accommodations here are in-
adequate for the demands of the town
and that if there were another good
hotel erected it would find an abun-
dant amount of patronage to make it a paying
institution. There have been many
nights during the past two years
when a large number of people were
compelled to sleep on cots or other
makeshift affairs in order to sleep at
all, and this when there was nothing
of unusual character to make an un-
usual crowd in town. Under these
circumstances it would seem as if
there might be truth in the assertion
that the time was ripe for the build-
ing of an institution of this sort.
The proposition is to get subscribers
of capital among the merchants in
the city and make a stock company of
the affair.

A Pleasant Party.—The dance at
Pomaineville's hall on Friday evening
was a very pleasant affair and a good
time was had in spite of the fact that
there was not a very large crowd in
attendance. Arrangements have
been made to hold one of these dances
each week during the winter, begin-
ning some time after the holidays. As
many of the dancers would much pre-
fer to start early in the evening and
discontinue operations correspond-
ingly early, it is the intention to
start the dances about eight o'clock
and stop in the neighborhood of mid-
night, and thus make it possible to
attend one of them without necessitat-
ing several days to recuperate after
the dissipation.

To Make Pickle Contracts.—F. P.
Witter, who has charge of the salt-
ing station of Alart and McGuire in
this city, will commence next week
to make contracts to plant pickles dur-
ing the coming year. Last year the
receipts at the station were only
about eight thousand bushels, owing
to the fact that the vines were held
back in the fore part of the season
and soon after they began to grow
and bear the frost came and cut off
their career. Some of the vines had
only been bearing about ten days
when the frost came.

Good Sleighing.—It has been many
a day since there has been better
sleighbing in this vicinity than has
existed during the past week. For
several years past it has been the
usual thing to be entirely without
sleighbing until after the holidays,
and then it would be so poor that the
hauling of anything like a decent
load by a farmer was almost an im-
possibility on account of the bare
places that always existed in the open
spots. It started in just right this
year, however, and the indications are
that there will be a good season for
hauling.

Somebody to Blame.—Since the
establishment of the weather station
at the court house, the people who
have business at that place have been
taking a fall out of Ed. Mahoney
whenever the weather has not suited
them. They claim that now that Ed.
has charge of the thing he should do
the proper thing and give them just
what they want. Ed. says, however,
that they have been running on him
so long that he is going to improve the
opportunity to soak it to them in good
shape the ensuing winter.

Some Good Displays.—The mer-
chants about town are all unpacking
their holiday goods and from the
displays that are beginning to appear
in the windows and elsewhere it is
evident that the merchants are figur-
ing on a good trade this season.
Never were there more enticing
places for the youngsters than are to
be found in many of the windows
about town, while the older ones and
their wants have not been forgotten.

Had Their Pictures Took.—Dur-
ing the past few days the city of
Grand Rapids has undergone an epi-
demic of photography, the like of
which has not occurred for some time.
Two photographers have visited most
of the business places in the city, set
up their camera, and zip, before the
proprietor had time to ask what was
their intention or kick them out, the
picture was made and the "artists"
went cheerfully on their way. Just
about the time that the incident had
faded from the minds of those that
had been immortalized one of the
parties appeared on the scene with a
proof of the photograph and prepared
to take orders. No doubt there is
money in it or they would not stay on
the road.

Zero Weather.—The first real win-
ter weather of the season made its
arrival Sunday night and although the
reports as to how low the mercury
went that night are somewhat con-
flicting, all agreed that it was some-
what chilly. Reports range all the
way from 10 to 16 degrees below zero
here in the city. The weather re-
mained cold all day Monday and
there was promise of much colder
weather that night, but it moderated
and Tuesday morning found the
mercury standing at about the zero
mark, which seemed quite moderate.

A New Story.—Do not neglect to
read the new serial story that starts
with this issue of the Tribune entitled,
"When Boys Were Men." The story
is a good one and worth the reading
to any one that enjoys this class of
literature. It is the intention of the
proprietors of the Tribune to give the
public a good class of literature on the
inside pages of the paper in the shape
of the latest copyrighted stories and
selected miscellany, matter that is
strictly up to date and clean and in-
teresting reading for both old and
young.

Lectured on Birds.—The lecture
on birds by O. B. Zimmerman last Fri-
day evening at the high school was
listened to by a large audience of both
old and young, and it was a most in-
teresting talk to those that attended.
The professor showed a large number
of lantern slides to better illustrate
his remarks and they assisted greatly
in the work. The little ones were
given glimpses of bird life that to
many of them were entirely new.

Preparing for Business.—E. T.
McCarthy has been engaged during
the past few days in having the John
Farrish barn removed to his property
where his blacksmith shop formerly
stood and expects to soon have it
ready for occupancy. As the build-
ing is a large one it will make him a
very roomy shop and when fixed up
will replace the old building very
nicely.

Wood Selling High.—Considerable
wood has been coming in since the
sleighbing commenced, but the price
has ruled so high that very few are
purchasing any more than they need
for immediate consumption. First
quality body maple is also scarce,
which helps many a man to sell a
poor quality of fuel that would other-
wise not be found on the market at
all.

New Year Dance.—The west side
firemen will give their annual ball
on New Year's eve at the opera house.
The new Monarch orchestra has been
engaged to furnish the music. The
firemen always have a good time at
their balls and there is no reason to
suppose that the coming event will
be any exception to the rule.

County Physician Appointed.—
On Saturday Supervisors John
Rausch, John Ommott and Claus
Johnson met at the courthouse and
opened the bids for county physician.
The lowest was that of Dr. Boorman,
who was awarded the contract.

Notice to Shoppers.—From now
until Christmas the stores in this city
will be open on Tuesday and Thurs-
day evenings the same as other nights
of the week.

Will Mine Asbestos.

During the past fall excavations
have been made in the town of Ru-
dolph for the purpose of investigating
deposits of asbestos said to exist
there. The investigation brought
forth such favorable results that a
company has been formed for the
purpose of carrying on the work and
those interested think they have got
a good thing in sight. The capital
stock of the new company is fixed at
\$400,000 at \$1 per share and 400,000
shares. Those interested in the new
company are John A. Murat, C. D.
McLarland, A. E. Dafeo, W. J. Wal-
ters, B. F. Lahr, George E. Vanga,
T. H. Hanna, L. F. Horn and Frank
E. Watson of Stevens Point and J. E.
Duncan of Rudolph.

The spot where the deposits lie and
where the excavations are made is
about two miles east and south of the
station at Rudolph and would be
within easy distance of the track if
the mine develops sufficient value so
that the company would desire to put
in a spur to the premises.

Obituary.

Merritt Barden who was visiting
with Mr. and Mrs. Colby at the south
side, died on Saturday of scarlet
fever. Mr. Barden was 19 years of
age and was a resident of Linwood in
Portage county. He was sick only
three days with the disease. The
body was taken to Linwood for burial.

Notice.

Farmers wishing to grow cucumber
pickles for season of 1903 may send
address to the undersigned and the
agent will call on you.

ALBERT & MCGUIRE,
F. H. WITTER, Agt.

....NEW TAILOR....

Having bought the tailoring establishment of
M. J. Slattery, I take this method of calling the
attention of the gentlemen of Grand Rapids to the
fact that they will hereafter be able to get any-
thing in the line of custom made clothing in the
latest style. I expect very soon to have in a full
line of goods of the latest patterns to select from.

EDW. KOSTKA.

WHEN BOYS WERE MEN

By JOHN HABBERTON,
Author of "Helen's Babies," "George Washington," etc.

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CHAPTER I JACKET AND SPUR.



FEW years ago, when war was the most active of American industries and the supply of men and material was never equal to the demand, my friend, Charley Brainerd, and I, with a lot of other Summerton boys, joined a militia regiment which had been hastily called to the front. Not one of us was killed, and at the end of our three months' term of service the stupidest of us knew more about military life and duty than any of our officers when we first took the field, so several of us thought it our duty to re-enter the army and help save the nation.

We knew exactly how to do it; we knew almost everything in those days, for the youngest of us was fully 18 years of age, and one was almost 20. On being mustered out of the militia service we were to enlist in the Thirty-eighth cavalry, a regiment then being formed about a veteran battalion of troopers near whom we had camped and whom we greatly admired. No more tramping for us, with a musket on one shoulder and a knapsack on both, while the nation was willing to provide horses for such of its defenders as knew how to ride!

Immediately after enlisting we were to go to recruiting. The government was begging for men and, with state and local authorities, was offering large cash bounties by way of persuasion. We would do all we could to help the government to increase the army; we would also do all we could for ourselves while recruiting, for at that time and during the remainder of the civil war the only way to become a commissioned officer in a new regiment was to persuade some men to enlist and then see carefully to it that they were mustered into the service. Although there was no law defining this method, there was a general understanding which was fairly lived up to by the authorities. A man who could "raise" 50 recruits might feel assured of a captain's commission, 30 would secure a first lieutenantancy and 20 a second lieutenantancy. Any one who could persuade half a dozen men to enlist could become a sergeant, a position not to be despised in a fighting regiment could the sergeant himself succeed in not being shot, for after a regiment got to fighting the officers who were killed or otherwise disposed of were replaced by deserving noncommissioned officers.

I was so sure of becoming a lieutenant that I had myself measured for an officer's uniform before I ceased to be a private in the Ninety-ninth militia. Had not 27 members of our company promised to enlist under me if I would enter the Thirty-eighth cavalry? They did it with their eyes open, for all of them had seen what there was of the Thirty-eighth and they admired it as much as I. Their willingness to serve under me did not imply that they regarded me as a military genius or a born leader of men. It meant only that my father's little farm, at the edge of our town, contained the largest assortment of fruit trees in all Summerton, that I had never said "No" to any acquaintance who longed for apples, pears, cherries or plums, and that small boys have large memories. Besides, my cousin May, who had always lived with us, was greatly admired by all the boys whom I knew, and it had long been the fashion to be obliging to me because I was the cousin of so nice a girl.

I was not the only Summerton aspirant to a commission. My special friend, Charley Brainerd, was willing to be sergeant, or even corporal, under me, but there was Phil Hamilton, a first regiment (militia) man, who had left his old regiment only because he had to study in Europe for two years, and he joined the Summerton company of the Ninety-ninth militia merely because his old regiment had got changed to be called out, and he wanted to see something of field service. Phil was much the richest young man in town. He was also the handsomest, which really is a great deal to say to any one who chances to know Summerton. His mustache was large enough for a major general. He owned at least 20 walking sticks and twice as many scarfpins, and all the girls were said to be dying for him.

Then there was Cloyne, confidential clerk of the lumber company. He, too, was a handsome fellow, and he had been a cavalry soldier in the British army. He wanted to raise recruits and get a commission. Indeed, both he and Hamilton had seen the prospective colonel of the Thirty-eighth and had so greatly impressed that gentleman as to elicit the statement that he would be greatly disappointed if they did not become officers of his and perhaps succeed him should the fortunes of war carry him out of the service.

So we three formed an amicable partnership to raise a company, of which Hamilton was to be captain, Cloyne first lieutenant and I the second lieutenant.

"To show the other boys that we are dead in earnest," said Hamilton, "there being a lot of trickery and underhand

work in the recruiting business, let us all enlist as private soldiers in the Thirty-eighth before we begin business, so our men may feel sure that we are in the service to stay. There is quite a lot of money offered in the form of bounties to recruits. It amounts to several hundred dollars per man. Instead of pocketing it, let us divide it among the men who enlist with us. That ought to give us some advantage over other recruiting officers."

We agreed to follow Phil's advice. Brainerd offered to use his bounty in the same way, although he did not expect to be an officer. He wanted to become a minister after the war ended, and he said he didn't wish to expose himself to any temptation that might alienate him from his purpose.

We four enlisted together at the regiment's recruiting headquarters in



"Don't be dismal, Jack."

New York, but Brainerd, who hurried back home to see his sick mother, did not reach the medical examiner as soon as we. After Hamilton, Cloyne and I had been accepted and sworn into service we spent a pleasant hour or two at the regiment's recruiting headquarters chatting with the officer in charge, who was to be major of one of the regiment's two new battalions. In the course of time Brainerd crept in, looking so dismal that I at once asked him whether his mother was much worse.

"That isn't the trouble," said he. "The surgeon has rejected me. He says I'm under the regulation height and too slight for service anyway."

Suddenly the whole world looked dark to me. Brainerd was my dearest friend, and my cousin May was very fond of him, although Phil Hamilton—handsome, rich, stylish Phil—was one of her most devoted admirers. The idea of going to the war again, and for three years, without Brainerd being where I could see him every day was too dreadful to be thought of. My feelings must have got into my face, for Brainerd put on a ghost of a smile and said:

"Don't be dismal, Jack, for now you'll have the chance to do all the fighting for both of us."

This ought to have comforted my patriotic soul, but it didn't. I was so disloyal to my new vows as to declare that if Brainerd was not allowed to enter the Thirty-eighth I wouldn't go either. I would do all in my power to raise men to defend the Union, but afterward I would run away, and Brainerd and I would go to some other state and enlist together, where Charley's smallness of stature might not be against him.

But this resolution did not cheer Brainerd any, and he felt worse an hour later when the three of us who had passed the mustering officer were looking at one another in new cavalry uniforms, while he was in civilian's dress. He felt still worse when we all went back to Summerton and took supper together at our house, for my cousin May noticed him scarcely at all, but was very agreeable to Hamilton.

The next day, by special permission of the major, Hamilton, Cloyne and I opened a recruiting office at Summerton. Brainerd attached himself to us as a sort of civilian aid. He said if he wasn't to be a soldier and fight there was the more reason why he should try to persuade other men to enlist. I immediately notified my 27 men that the roll was ready for them to sign. Hamilton and Cloyne had previously looked at my list and assured me that they would not accept any of these men without specially crediting them to me.

But somehow none of them made haste to sign. Some had heard that larger bounties were being offered in other towns or states, so they were going to look about carefully and do the best they could for themselves; others had themselves seen the cavalry major and obtained promises of commissions if they would raise men; still others had heard that so many men were enlisting from day to day that wages for work at home were going to be much better. Several had spent their final pay from the Ninety-ninth for drink and been picked up, enlisted and mustered for other regiments before they became sober.

Well, to make a long story short, not one of the 27 did I ever secure for the

Whyde, two of our militia comrades who declared they would not have re-enlisted and it not been for me; but as Cruse's parents refused to sign the certificate necessary in the case of minors who enlisted, Cruse was released from his promise. Whyde went swimming one day in water too deep for him and was buried three days later with such military honors as Summerton could extemporize.

For the week after my re-enlistment my heart was as heavy as if it had been filled with bullets. No recruits; no chance of a commission; worse than all, no prospect of having Brainerd with me during the three years to come. I was too downhearted to notice that Hamilton and Cloyne were not in their usual spirits, but one day, as the three of us sat in the vacant store in which we had our recruiting office and stared gloomily at the roll which was still blank except for our own names, Brainerd came in, looked at us and said abruptly:

"If you fellows don't get your spirits up in some way, you'll never get the government any soldiers, and you won't be fit to be soldiers yourselves."

The looks that were fixed upon him quickly by three pairs of angry eyes ought to have scorched him and made him shrivel. But they didn't, for he went on:

"You haven't got anybody by sitting here or strutting around the village. Why don't you go about everywhere and talk your best? Why, there's Mick McTwyne, a village rascal, who's working for a sergeant's position in the same regiment—he's enlisted seven men out of the fire engine company alone!"

"Mick McTwyne?" exclaimed Cloyne, springing to his feet.

"That ignorant ruffian?" shouted Hamilton, also rising hastily. "Has he the impudence to want to be a sergeant in our regiment—perhaps our very company?"

"Yes," said Brainerd, "and he'll be one, too, if he keeps on as he's begun." I didn't say much; I couldn't. A whole dictionary could scarcely have supplied words to express what I felt. For a while, as I imagined Mick in camp in a sergeant's uniform and myself a private in the same company and subject to his orders, I wished it had been I instead of poor Whyde who had been drowned. Hamilton and Cloyne began to pace the floor like tigers in a cage. Suddenly Hamilton stopped and exclaimed:

"There's but one way out of it. We must get more men at any cost. I'll have a handbill printed at once, and circulated throughout the county saying that larger bounties will be paid at this office than at any other in the United States. 'Twill cost all the money and property I have, I suppose, but I'd rather lose my last dollar than go out again in the ranks with a beast like Mick McTwyne in authority over me."

"I'll distribute your handbills," said Brainerd.

That boy's faculty for seeing what ought to be done always persisted in cropping out just when I wasn't in condition to see anything whatever. Pretty soon, however, the old worry about soldiering under Mick McTwyne and of being three years without Brainerd's society came back to me, fully prepared to stay and make itself disagreeable.

I don't know how I should have lived through those days if it hadn't been for my saber and spurs and the chance to display them on horseback. Arms were not given out at recruiting stations. We were told, when we received our uniforms, we would have to wait until we reached the regiment for sabers, revolvers, carbines and ammunition, but I learned that there was no law against a soldier purchasing for himself such arms as his branch of the service used, so I bought a saber and belt and took great comfort from the clank of the saber as I dragged it after me in dismounted cavalry fashion. Then I bought a pair of spurs, and as my father lent me a horse with which to ride about to look for recruits, I had the pleasure of feeling that I was the first cavalry soldier that had been seen in our county since the Revolutionary



I went head first over his shoulders.

war ended. I enjoyed my spurs, too, after I learned not to strike their teeth into my trousers legs. Our horse Rover did not agree with me. For several years I had found him entirely trustworthy under the saddle, but one day when I was approaching a country store in front of which stood several men, among whom I hoped to find at least one recruit, I gave Rover the spurs so as to dash up to the group in fine style and make them fall to admiring the cavalry service. Rover had never before felt a spur, and as he was a thoughtful, sagacious animal, he stopped short, turned his head and looked

"Get up, Rover!" said I. He resumed the gentle pace by which he had been traveling, but we were now only a few rods from the store, so I again used the spurs. Rover bounded wildly forward. Then he reared his hind quarters high in the air. I went head first over his shoulders, neck and ears, and almost before I knew what had happened I was on my face and breast in a disgusting puddle such as is always found by the pump in front of a country store. At the same time I heard a chorus of hard laughter, and as I picked myself up and rubbed the mud from my face a man in the crowd drawled:

"That boss 'pears to be a rebel sympathizer, colonel."

I lost all interest in the war for a few moments; being called "colonel" didn't comfort me at all. I didn't ask any one to join the Thirty-eighth. I merely picked up my cap, mounted Rover and went on as if my errand would carry me farther. Even then my humiliation was not complete, for some one shouted:

"Hain't ye better take yer frog sticker with ye?"

I looked back and saw one of the men with my saber in his hand. It had fallen from the scabbard as I went down. As I rode back to get it the man who held it was trying the edge with his thumb.

"That won't make no reb feel unhappy," said the fellow as he handed me the weapon. "It's got an edge like the back of a hoe."

I sheathed the sword and passed on without even saying "Thank you." I rode until I reached a bit of wooded land. There I dismounted, removed my spurs and buried them in the hollow of a rotten stump, where I found them after the war ended. They hang in my bedroom now to give me a friendly warning whenever I am tempted to put on airs about anything.

CHAPTER II. THE UNEXPECTED, WHICH FREQUENTLY HAPPENS.

RECRUITING at Summerton went on slowly in spite of our new efforts and of Phil Hamilton's money. There were many reasons for the lack of recruits, and each new reason as we were brought face to face with it proved depressing. First, it became evident that all of our fellow townsmen who really wanted to go to the war had already enlisted. Again, offers of bounties had increased so rapidly that men who looked at soldiering as a mere matter of hire and pay were waiting for higher offers to come.

Besides, the old patriotic enthusiasm which had caused men to enlist at the first notice of a new call for volunteers had entirely disappeared, perhaps because an end had been put to the early impression that the war would be only a sort of picnic, ending in the speedy suppression of southern malcontents. Worse still, increasing taxation was causing a number of the earlier hot blooded patriots to become very cool and conservative and wonder whether the north hadn't perhaps been too hasty and whether the disagreement might not better be settled by words than bullets.

Yet none of these depressing influences seemed to affect the class of men among whom Mick McTwyne was working, for Mick's list had crept along until he had a full dozen of men enlisted and sworn in. They were the 12 worst characters of Summerton, and the natives rejoiced to learn that they were to go where they might be effectively killed. I had my doubts as to their value to the Union cause, although Cloyne said they would be as useful as better men in the work of stopping bullets and that a barroom loafer often fought better than an accomplished gentleman.

As for Hamilton, Cloyne and me, we got less than a dozen men between us in the three weeks in which we worked at Summerton and its vicinity. Another personal discouragement slowly worked its way after each trip that any of us made to headquarters in the city. We found at the major's office from time to time about 25 quite fine fellows, all of whom were trying to get recruits, all hoping or expecting to be made officers, yet the entire number of commissions, including the major's own, could be but 13 to the battalion. How were the conflicting claims to be adjusted and by whom? I asked Cloyne this question, and he replied sadly:

"There'll be no claims to adjust unless the other claimants are getting more recruits than we."

It seemed he was right. If Hamilton's will offer could not bring men to our office, how were poorer men to secure recruits? Yet Mick McTwyne—ah, there was a mysterious, provoking, enraging, affrighting puzzle!

When I hadn't my own disappointments in mind, I couldn't help worrying over affairs at home. My father and mother grew more and more silent. Little Ned complained that there was no one to play with him, and my cousin May was becoming more deeply interested in Hamilton and Brainerd. Which she liked best I could not discover—probably because May herself did not know. She treated Brainerd as a schoolboy friend and Hamilton as an adult and gentleman. She was right in both cases, but I couldn't help seeing that both of my comrades were very fond of her, and I feared that when the time for parting came one of them would have to suffer greatly. Which would it be? I could not for the life of me tell for which I would feel worst should be the least favored.

One day word came by mail that the major would like to see all of us at

"That looks as if we were to have commissions in spite of our small success," at recruiting," said Hamilton. "Officers aren't in the habit of saying 'entirely convenient' to privates when they're any orders to give. Between ourselves, I've been asking my father to use a little family and political influence with the governor to get us commissions, either in our own regiment or elsewhere, and this may be the outcome of it."

"More power to his elbow then," said Cloyne, "if it isn't."

Somehow we all were more hopeful for the remainder of the day, and I would have felt entirely cheerful were it not for the thought that whether officer or private I should still be deprived of Brainerd's companionship for three years.

Suddenly there came to my mind a plan which was irregular and shocking, yet which made me wildly gleeful in an instant. The medical examiner had to see daily hundreds of different recruits of all ages, sizes and differences of appearance. His memory certainly could not recall Brainerd's appearance were he again to see his name. Suppose I were to enroll Brainerd again, take him to headquarters, have his name put on the day's list of recruits to go before the surgeon and then, before that functionary were reached, substitute myself for Brainerd in the squad, answer to his name when the surgeon called for him and be examined in his stead? Then Brainerd could go on with the new squad, none of whom would know us apart, to the mustering officer and be sworn in.

The plan looked deceitful enough to appear about as bad as treason, but I was equal to any wildness for the sake of having my old chum in the army with me. I did not tell Brainerd the whole of it, but I asked him to let me enroll him again and see if the surgeon might not find him a little taller and stouter than before. The poor fellow was willing, but he had not much hope. Brainerd and I hurried to headquarters very early the next morning. I had heard that the old sergeant who always was on duty there would do anything for \$5, so I took him aside, told him of my plan and offered him a \$10 bill to help me through. I was about to explain further how good a soldier Brainerd had been and how much more useful I would be to my country if I could have my old friend with me, but the veteran scoundrel cut me short with:

"That'll do. The \$10 is explanation enough."

Then he made out the day's list, which didn't take long, as there were only three recruits besides Charley. He explained to me that with Brainerd's name on the list he was giving my height, age and particulars of personal appearance. Then he told me to hurry myself into civilian's dress. I had not such clothing in town, but from some cast off coats and trousers at head-



Charley smiled sadly and leaned against a door casing.

quarters I selected a suit, and away we went, Brainerd walking beside me. When we reached the examiner's office, I asked Brainerd to wait outside a few moments while I could speak a few words with the surgeon, with whom I thought I might have some influence. Charley smiled sadly and leaned against a door casing, while I entered, with my heart beating so violently that I feared it might burst before the surgeon could examine it. At last came the call:

"Charles Brainerd?"

"Here!" I shouted.

The surgeon looked at the list and then at me, at which I began to tremble guiltily and wondered how soon I would be shot or hanged after discovery. But the surgeon went on with his examination, exactly as he had done three weeks before, and then he marked the list and gave it to the sergeant with the words:

"All accepted."

The sergeant dug his fist into my ribs as we passed out. His fist was big, and he used it with thoughtless vigor, but I imagined there was much more force in a similar familiarity bestowed upon Brainerd as we rejoined him, and the old sergeant said:

"Come along."

"Won't he even see me?" asked Charley pitifully, as we marched toward the mustering officer's quarters.

"He's changed his mind about you," I explained. "All you now need, to be a soldier once more, is to take the oath and be mustered in."

"Hurrah!" shouted Charley, with a glad look which I thought absolved me at once of whatever crime I had for his sake committed. "Let's run!"

There was no chance to run, the two offices being near each other. At the mustering officer's it was my turn to stand outside, but I got near enough to look through the door, and I wished all Summerton might be there with me to see how handsome and manly a little, thin, flat chested, round shouldered

And how glorious it was to help select a uniform for Brainerd when he returned to headquarters! True, his trousers had to be turned up several inches to clear the floor, and the collar of his jacket had to be turned down until none of the yellow braid could be seen, and the row of buttons on the front, which should have reached only his waist, seemed to descend half way to his knees. Still, he was a member of the Thirty-eighth, duly sworn and mustered, and nothing but death or the end of the war could change the situation. How I did wish my brilliant plan had occurred to me sooner, so that Hamilton's father might have used his influence with the governor in Brainerd's favor also!

After I got into my uniform again we sat and talked and planned as happily as if we were going into possession of unexpected riches instead of to war and possible death. The wicked old sergeant strolled to and fro in front of us, smoking his pipe and eying us strangely. Suddenly he stopped in front of us and blurted out:

"I never struck a couple like you before. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll take you both out and get you drunk at my own expense."

We declined, with thanks, explaining that we expected to be quite busy for an hour or two, as we had to make some purchases and I had an engagement at noon with the major, whom I didn't like to disappoint.

"Oh, no; of course not," he replied, with a grim grin. "I wouldn't keep the major waiting for anything if I were you. But, say—here he drew me aside and pressed something into my hand—"you'll take back your \$10 anyhow."

I tried to decline, but he said that if I didn't take the money he'd light his pipe with it. He insisted that he already had pay enough for his trouble, and when I replied that I couldn't see how he called me a fool. He put a lot of uncomplimentary adjectives in front of the "fool" too.

The remainder of this entertaining story will be found in the succeeding issues of the Tribune. If you are interested, send in your name as a subscriber and get the rest of the story.

I'll brave the storms of Chilkoot Pass, I'll cross the plains of frozen glass, I'll leave my wife and cross the sea. Rather than be without Rocky Mountain Tea.

—Johnson & Hill Co.

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PLAIN TALK

FOR

PLAIN PEOPLE.

IT has always been our aim since we began business to talk to people in our advertisements just the same as we do when we meet them in our store. That is we always try to tell the truth about everything and if the truth won't sell our goods we know that they cannot be sold by us. It is an old saying "that liars should have good memories." This is said because if a merchant does not tell the truth, he is apt to tell one story to one customer and another to the next one, trying to make the story fit the customer he is serving.

The year 1902 is rapidly drawing to a close and New Year day marks another milestone in the existence of us all, and we have reached the age when we feel that it would be a poor policy to commence conducting our business along any other line than the one we have pursued in the past. In the past we have treated all that came to us alike; the poor man has received as much attention as the rich one, and the price that is marked on our goods is the price that everybody has to pay when he buys goods from us. Those who have traded at our store in the years gone by know this to be a fact and any customers that we may gain in the future will find that we intend to continue the same methods.

When in the city in search of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Rubbers, Groceries or anything to be found in a general store we want you to call at our place and price our goods. We believe we can be of benefit to you and save you money on every purchase you want to make for holiday gifts, and if there is anything you wish to purchase for a grown person or a little child you will please call in early and get a choice selection. Wishing you a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, we remain,

Cohen Bros.,

MILWAUKEE CHEAP STORE.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

A Legend of the Red Men Explains the Strange Custom.

Once an old Apache Indian when asked the question why his people painted their faces told this little legend:

"Long ago when men were weak and animals were big and strong a chief of the red men who lived in these mountains went out to get a deer, for his people were hungry.

"After walking all day he saw a deer and shot at it, but the arrow was turned aside and wounded a mountain lion, which was also after the deer. When the lion felt the sting of the arrow, he jumped up and bounded after the man, who ran for his life.

"He was almost exhausted, and when he felt his strength giving way he fell to the ground, calling on the big bear, who, you know, is the grandfather of men, to save him.

"The big bear heard the call and saw that to save the man he had to act quickly, so he scratched his foot and sprinkled his blood over the man.

"Now, you must know that no animal will eat of the bear or taste of his blood. So when the lion reached the man he smelled the blood and turned away, but as he did so his foot scraped the face of the man, leaving the marks of his claws on the blood smeared face.

"When the man found that he was uninjured, he was so thankful that he left the blood to dry on his face and never washed it at all, but left it until it peeled off.

"Where the claws of the lion scraped it off there were marks that turned brown in the sun, and where the blood stayed on it was lighter. Now all men paint their faces that way with blood and scrape it off in streaks when they hunt or go to war."

THE CARIBS OF DOMINICA.

Fierce Savages Who Have Dropped Their Man Eating Ways.

A recent colonial report on the Caribs of Dominica is interesting. Very mysterious is the origin of the fierce savages, now almost extinct, who were in possession of the smaller West Indian islands when the first white man burst "into that silent sea." They showed a distinct Mongolian character, and it would be hard to distinguish a Carib infant from a Chinese child. Some twenty years ago a Chinaman who had drifted to Dominica declared the Caribs to be his own people and married a pure bred Carib woman. The resultant child showed no deviation from the native type.

Today they have dropped their man eating ways, but in the sixteenth century they scoured the Spanish main in search of human food, and from Porto Rico alone are said to have taken more than 5,000 men to be eaten. Though Spaniards, Frenchmen, Dutchmen, negroes, or Arrowaks, were all meat to them, yet these Caribs seem to have shown preference for certain nationalities. Davis, for instance, in his "History of the Caribby Islands," tells us that "the Caribbeans have tested of all the nations that frequented them and affirm that the French are the most delicate and the Spaniards are hardest of digestion." Laborde also, in one of his jannis in St. Vincent, appears to have overtaken on the road a communicative Carib who was beguiling the tedium of his journey by gnawing at the remains of a boiled human foot. This gentleman only ate Arrowaks. "Christians," he said, "give me the bellyache."

Queer Qualification.

The enthusiasm of the thoroughgoing lover of Browning takes some surprising turns. The author of "In a Tuscan Garden" tells a story concerning Dr. Furnival, one of the founders of the Browning society.

A young relative of the Englishwoman in London was looking out at one time for bachelor chambers in a block of flats. The secretary of the company to whom they belonged intimated that the testimony of two householders as to his rent paying capacity would be required. The applicant gave the Englishwoman's name as one and Dr. Furnival for the other.

Dr. Furnival's reply, after a glowing panegyric on the merits of the applicant, wound up by congratulating the company on getting as a tenant a man who "was not only a gentleman and a good fellow, but a member of the Browning society."

It Grows Feeble.

The attraction of a man's character is apt to be outlived, like the attraction of his body, and the power of love grows feeble in its turn, as well as the power to inspire love in others. It is only with a few rare natures that friendship is added to friendship, love to love and the man keeps growing richer in affection—richer, I mean, as a bank may be said to grow rich, both giving and receiving more—after his head is white and his back weary, and he prepares to go down into the dust of death.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Gorki's Early Struggles.

Maxim Gorki, the Russian novelist, had an early career that in many ways recalls the early struggles of Jacob A. Riis. He ran away from home when a lad and for years found life mighty hard grubbing. He worked as a day laborer, a sawyer, a cook and a lighterman. Then he heard that free instruction could be obtained at Kazan, and, having no money to pay for his journey, he walked there, a distance of over 600 miles. Then he found he had a head.

Considerate.

She—Why did you ask Belle to go with us?
He—I saw she was going anyhow, and I didn't wish her to feel mean over it.—Smart Set.

Her Friday Excursions on the Sweet Waters of Asia.

Friday is the only day on which Turkish women enjoy a little liberty and release from the dreadful seclusion in which they are always kept, and they are not slow to avail themselves of the chance. On Fridays every one goes to the Sweet Waters of Asia, which consist of a small river running about two miles inland, with trees and meadows on each side. Hundreds of boats assemble and glide up and down the river. Every boat or caique has two or more Turkish ladies on board. The sight is a very fine one, as each private caique is most carefully got up, and the boatmen wear brilliant liveries to match the cushions and the long embroidered cloth which hangs over the stern and trails in the water. The khedivah of Egypt is one of the finest, in crimson and gold, embroidered with crowns and fishes. Besides the liveries the parasols make a wonderful show, and here may be seen all the latest Parisian creations. The ladies must not speak to men, but the careful observer can frequently catch sight of veils lowered or other signal given when a particular boat is passing, and habitual frequenters can point out boats which are sometimes close to each other. It is a very innocent diversion and would not satisfy western ladies. An hour before sunset the police boats appear and force all women to leave.—London Telegraph.

Scotland's Round Towers.

Scotland boasts of two round towers, said to be stragglers from the great typical group found in Ireland. The one is attached to the handsome cathedral of Brechin and the other stands in the center of Abernethy, near the entrance gate to the churchyard. The Brechin tower, built in six irregular courses and rising over 100 feet, is the more perfect of the two. It dates from Kenneth's reign, 971-95, and has a most graceful appearance. Peinant in his history speaks of having, in 1772, found handsome bells within its walls. These were afterward removed and now hang in a neighboring steeple. The origin of these towers is now somewhat doubtful, but archeologists are generally agreed that they were built in connection with churches "for defense and faithfulness of watch" during the Norseman raids. They were afterward used as belfries, the Brechin tower having done duty as such for generations. The tower is now one of the sights of the ancient town and is regarded as a memorial of its early connection with Ireland.—Scottish-American.

The Changed Grizzly.

There are numerous reliable statements of grizzly bears having attacked men, but nowadays the grizzly does not seek out his human victims, as there are credible statements that his forefathers used to do. Neither does he lie in wait and, pouncing upon a hunter, tear him into bloody shreds in delighted feendishness, as the old time stories used to tell. The change in the grizzly's disposition is likened by veteran hunters to the change in the character of the white cousin of the grizzly, the polar bear of the arctic. When the stations for the Hudson Bay company were established, the diaries of the men there often referred to the fright of attacks by polar bears. Many a navigator in the arctic seas has been clawed and chewed to death by polar bears. But for nearly a century the polar bear has not been regarded as so very fierce, and nowadays it is looked upon as a cowardly beast. Association with armed men has modified the polar bear's disposition.—Outing.

Cobweb Pills.

In New England cobweb pills are supposed to cure the ague, and in the south a certain knuckle bone in a pig's foot is a sure cure for rheumatism if it be carried in the pocket or worn suspended from a string around the neck. Tracing the spider web pill, it originated in China, where all species of insects have certain positive or negative values in medicine. In Peking it is customary to give two or three scorpions or spiders to a patient ill of fever. In Ireland the peasantry swallow small spiders alive to effect cures. From these the cobweb pill of the New England native was easy. In Flanders the live spider is fastened into the empty shell of a walnut and worn around the neck of the patient. As the creature dies the fever decreases until it is gone entirely.—Rochester Post-Express.

His Question.

Sister—You've seen Mrs. Newpop's baby, haven't you?
Brother—Yes, but I'm afraid Mrs. Newpop must think I don't take any interest in babies.
Sister—Of course, if you don't ask questions about it she—
Brother—But I did ask a question; asked if it could sit up on its hind legs and beg yet, and she wouldn't answer.—Philadelphia Press.

The Wise Deacon.

"Deacon," began the old colored parson, "do you ebeh say, 'Git behind me, Satan?'"

"No, bruddah, Ah do not," said Deacon Green. "Ef Ah told Satan to git behind me, he might stick me when Ah wa'n't lookin'. Ah keeps him right in front whah Ah kin see him."—Chicago News.

An Offhand Answer.

"Who can tell me the meaning of leisure?" asked the teacher.
"It's a place where married people repent," replied the boy at the foot of the class.—Philadelphia Record.

To remove a pasted label from a can or bottle hold over the steam of a kettle for a few minutes, when it can be easily removed.

The Authority on Natural History That Sydney Smith Quoted.

Sydney Smith jokes have a delicate flavor of age, but an anecdote in "Memories of Half a Century" has not been told so often as some of the classic tales. Sydney was a guest at the dinner of an archdeacon, and a fellow guest, whose hobby was natural history, was a bore if once started on his subject. Smith promised to try to keep him in check. The naturalist got his opening.

"Mr. Archdeacon," said he, "have you seen the pamphlet written by my friend, Professor Dickenson, on the remarkable size of the eye in a common house fly?"

The archdeacon courteously said he had not. The bore pursued his advantage:

"I can assure you it is a most interesting pamphlet, setting forth particulars hitherto unobserved as to the unusual size of that eye."

"I deny the fact," said a voice from the other end of the table. All smiled save the bore.

"You deny the fact, sir?" said he. "May I ask on what authority you condemn the investigations of my most learned friend?"

"I deny the fact," replied Smith. "and I base my denial on evidence wedded to immortal verse well known to every scholar at least at this table."

The emphasis laid on scholar nettled the naturalist by its implication. "Well, sir," he said, "will you have the kindness to quote your authority?"

"I will, sir. The evidence is those well known, I may say immortal, lines:

"Who saw him die?"

"I," said the fly.

"With my little eye!"

The guests roared, and during the rest of the dinner nothing further was heard on the subject of natural history.

THE COOKBOOK.

Peeled, chopped tomato sprinkled over lettuce, the whole covered with French dressing, makes a Russian salad.

To steam potatoes peel them and when very clean put them in a colander over boiling water. Cover tightly with a lid and leave them until done.

Tarragon leaves are most useful in salad and should be scalded, squeezed in a towel and chopped fine. This herb gives a zest to the salad that is always appreciated.

When making beef tea, never add the salt till the meat has been cooking for several hours. Salt acts upon the fiber and prevents it giving out all its nourishing properties.

A steak one inch thick requires to be broiled seven minutes; one inch and a half, twelve minutes; two inches, twenty minutes, near the fire at first and then four inches away.

A substitute for caper sauce is made by boiling some sprigs of parsley slowly to let it become a bad color. Do not chop it fine. Set it in melted butter, season with salt and a dessertspoonful of vinegar, boil up and serve.

A New Profession.

Young Mr. Inswim was hurrying blindly along the street toward a chemist's with a bottle in his hand when young De Trop hailed him.

De Trop—Hello, Inswim! I've scarcely seen you for a year. Where have you been keeping yourself since you were married?

Inswim—Oh, busy—busy all the time.

De Trop—I say, what are you doing mostly?

Inswim—I've got a new profession.

De Trop—What is it?

Inswim—Humorist.

De Trop—You don't say. I didn't think you were much in that line.

Inswim—I'm not a very glittering success.

De Trop—What—er—what sort of work do you do mostly?

And then young Mr. Inswim leaned over and whispered softly in young De Trop's ear:

"I'm spending most of my time trying to humor a baby that's engaged in tooth culture."

Then he plunged madly on again toward the soothing sirup shop.—London Answers.

The Expense of Canary Birds.

The keeping of canaries seems to be a fairly expensive luxury. To start with, a really good bird will cost \$50. You can easily spend more, but \$50 will buy a fairly good Norwich bred bird. The food the bird requires consists of various delicacies in the form of rye, bread, rice, meal and vegetables. Canaries are liable to all sorts of ailments, and this, of course, necessitates further expense, for the treatment of these complaints is anything but cheap. Of course, no fancier of canaries would be content with one bird; he must have at least a dozen, and the cost of some of these will certainly run to \$75. Fifteen hundred dollars per annum could easily be spent in this manner without a very big show for the money.—London Tatler.

On a Shelf.

"Mamma," asked little three-year-old Margie, "do people go to heaven when they die?"

"Yes, dear, if they are good," replied her mother.

"Then I guess grandpa wasn't any good," rejoined the little miss, "cause when he died they just put him on a shelf in a big stone house and locked the door."—Chicago News.

A Business Man's Tribute.

"You admire that musician?"
"Very much," answered Mr. Cumrox.
"For his compositions or for his performances?"

"Neither. For his nerve in charging \$5 a seat."—Washington Star.

A GOOD THING

For Human Flesh and Horse Flesh, the Household and Stable Requisite.

Greene's Infallible Liniment is endorsed by heads of families, athletes, horsemen, everybody who has used it, as the best remedy for the household, the stable, the gymnasium and the training quarters.

No other remedy can take its place and do its work so satisfactorily. On man or horse in training it is used as a "rub-out." It quickly cures the bruises of the pugilist and football player; the strains, sprains, chafes, swellings, lameness or muscle soreness of the bicyclist and the race horse; the lurch of childhood and the accidents and ails of everyday life.

"The rub-out is great stuff. I like it better than anything I ever used." Bob Fitzsimmons.

"I have used Greene's Liniment on my horses, and never been without it." Wm. A. Pinkerton.

"The best preparation for the training purposes. Keeps the muscles from hardening and relieves all soreness and stiffness." Jos. B. Chynski.

"I find it valuable for bruises, sprains and sore muscles. It is an excellent conditioner." Jas. J. Corbett.

"Directly, 2-23, would never have been able to start in '90 if I hadn't used Greene's Liniment. It kept his legs sound and clean all season. I also used it on Tommy Britton, 2-08; Giles Noyes, 2-05; Sherman Clay, 2-02; Lord Roseberry, 2-10; Hartford, Jr., 2-11; I am certain that much of the success of these horses was due to Greene's Liniment." Geo. West, (Trainer).

"I have used Greene's Liniment for horses and for my own aches and pains. It is a standard remedy in my family." H. J. Kline.

"As a family remedy it is invaluable." J. B. Jackson.

"In my family it has been used with perfectly satisfactory results." G. F. Moore.

In thousands of homes throughout the land Greene's Infallible Liniment is a "stand-by" that is confidently and satisfactorily used by old and young. There is only one thing more convincing than the testimony of others; that is actual personal experience, then of yourself you know. This great antiseptic healing remedy that will subdue acute pain in a very few minutes and quickly overcome inflammation and swelling is sold for 25 and 50 cents a bottle. A large size of one dollar is put up for stable use.

All the best druggists keep Greene's Infallible Liniment. Accept no substitute. There is no other liniment that is like it or "just as good."

The makers, J. W. Greene & Co., Chicago, will send a large free sample upon request and 10c. to cover cost of mailing.

For Sale by J. E. DALY

CHRISTMAS IS COMING

The merchant's trade is increasing for everything from stoves to candy and nuts. The best man is going to get the best trade, the best lighted store catches the eye. The eye opened means to open the purse strings. **ELECTRIC LIGHTS** are the best advertisement for the poorest as well as the best stores. The best stores are already well lighted; with a little rearrangement they will catch the eye. Lights in the windows brighten the people, lights in the store show the goods; best light, best advertisement.

G. M. HUNTINGTON

Has already re-arranged some and can do what you want in that line. A big line of Electric Lights and Lamps.

Old Pariseau Bldg. Tel. Res. 231.

FINE FINISHED PHOTOGRAPHS...

That is the only kind of work that is turned out at the Morterud Studio. Every photo that is made is as near perfect as it is possible to get it before it is delivered. I have several new styles of mounts that are especially fetching for holiday work, and if you contemplate having any photos made for this season you should come now, and there will be no question of your getting them in plenty of time.

Morterud's

STUDIO, EAST SIDE

HARNESS HAPPENINGS

When looking for anything in the harness line, don't forget that J. H. Landry, whose shop is near the bridge on the West side, is always ready to supply your wants. He keeps everything in the line of harnesses and horse goods and his prices are so low that once you have traded with him you will look him up again. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

J. H. LANDRY

WEST SIDE, NEAR BRIDGE.

GRAND RAPIDS, - WIS.

SELLERS OF
EVERYTHING.

JOHNSON & HILL COMPANY'S

Mail Orders Promptly
Attended to.

Holiday Announcement.

Make this store your headquarters during the busy season. We have spared no efforts to keep our stock up to the highest standard in view of the great business we expect during the Holiday season. Appreciation of our efforts to please and our low prices is shown by our constantly increasing patronage and it is gratifying that we are able to say that at no time in our history have we been so well equipped, so abundantly stocked in all departments. So great and suggestive is the variety the perplexing question of "what to buy" is easily settled. Don't stop to make out your list but come straight to headquarters.

Clothing Department.

Though our business in this department has been unprecedented we have been able to keep stock almost unbroken by taking advantage of some good things in late season purchases so that man or boy, big or little, will have no trouble to find "just the right thing." Men's suits and overcoats..... **\$4 TO \$20**

Boys' Suits, Overcoats and Reefers.

Hundreds to pick from. We call your special attention to the "McMillans," the great wear resisters. We have them in men's and boys' suits, extra trousers and vests and knee pants.

Rubbers and Overshoes.

The rubber and overshoe department has been something fierce since the snow, compelling us to re-order on several numbers. We will not be caught short on these necessary articles, provided they are on the market.

Underwear.

See us about the Staley Underwear if you want something serviceable and warm. We have them in all sizes for men, all wool in several grades. Ask those who have bought them for years back. We also have the cheaper grades.

Heavy Fleece Lined 50c kind, here..... **35c**

Dry Goods Department.

Among the many things to which we invite your inspection are

Dress Goods	Kid and Golf	Towels
Waist Goods	Gloves	Table Linen
Silks	Mittens	Braid
Trimmings	Knit Goods	Patterns
Linings	Underwear	Cloaks
Flannels	Hosiery	Furs
Handkerchiefs	Blankets	Skirts
Ribbons	Comforters	Wrappers
Ladies' Belts	Corsets	Rugs
Carpets	Novelties	Oil Cloth

Come in and see the largest line of holiday goods in Wood County.

Furnishing Goods.

New neckwear, fancy and plain hose, silk lined Kid and Mocha gloves, mufflers and Handkerchiefs, collars and suspenders. The latest patterns in colored shirts, a big assortment.

SOX. A good heavy all wool sock 18c; 3 pairs for 50c

Drug Department.

Don't forget to visit our Drug Department, the mecca for holiday shoppers and Santa Claus headquarters. The assortment of Xmas things, wonderful toys, etc., is immense and elaborate. Would it not be well to make your selections early thereby getting the very best picking and avoiding the great rush of the last day or two? We offer this as a suggestion for your consideration.

Hardware Department.

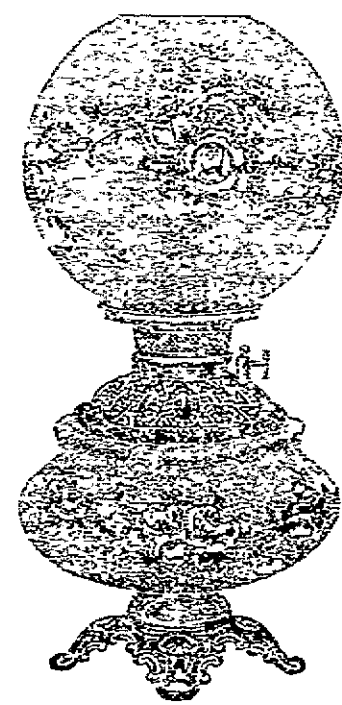
Pete keeps right on selling stoves and heaters. See him when you want hardware. So many useful articles too in this line suitable for Xmas gifts, that will wear and last a life time.

Our Crockery and Lamp department

Was never before so well stocked with so many pretty and useful articles as it is this year.

Our assortment in lamps consisting of fancy stand lamps, price ranging from 78c to \$12.00, is not equalled in the city. If you are in need of a lamp you cannot afford to buy until you have looked over our stock.

Our China Department is by far the best in the city. If you doubt what we say come and see. You will find a large assortment of Chop Plates, Cake Plates, Fruit Plates, Salad Dishes, Salad Sets, Sugar and Creams, Pots, Celery Tray, Brush and Comb Trays, Fancy Cups and Saucers, and many other useful articles too numerous to mention.



Cracker Jars, Chocolate Trays, Fancy Cups and Saucers, and many other useful articles too numerous to mention.



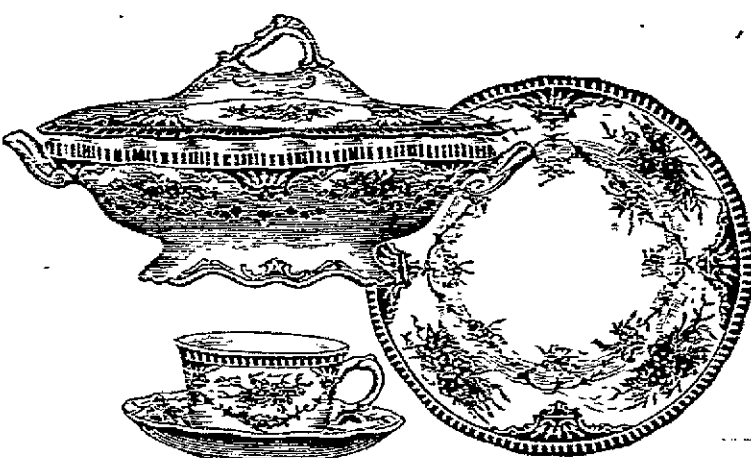
In Chamber Sets you will find all colors and shapes, and prices range from \$1.78 to \$14.00.

Silverware

We are headquarters for 1847 Roger Bros. Knives and Forks. The name itself is a guarantee of the quality. We guarantee every piece of good silverware we sell. While you are in our store ask to see our carving sets.

In Jardiniers we carry by far the largest assortment in the city. From now until Christmas we will allow a discount of 15 per cent on each Jardinier sold.

Dinner Sets.



We have them in many styles and colors. If you are in need of a dinner set give us a chance to make the sale.

We can save you money.

Johnson & Hill Company.

Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids, Wis., Dec., 10 1902

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months..... 75

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hanson and three children of La Crosse were poisoned on Friday last by eating chicken. It is supposed that the fowl had eaten Paris green.

The following is being sent by the secretary to leading growers, dealers, the press, and others interested in the industry.

Suggestions anent cranberry classification, etc.:

Grading.

(a) As to size only: (1) "Pie:" $\frac{3}{8}$ in. and less. (2) "Standard:" more than $\frac{3}{8}$ in. and less than $\frac{1}{2}$ in. (3) "Fancy:" more than $\frac{1}{2}$ in. (b) Irrespective of size but of superior merit as to color, gloss, flavor, keeping qualities, etc., etc., intended for individual adoption: (1) "Choice." (2) "Extra."

Definitions.

(c) "Sound:" When less than five per cent are "defective."
(d) "Properly packed:" When barrel, with fair treatment, reaches destination with 97 per cent free from "shake."
(e) "Crop run:" All the berries in a grower's crop.
(f) "Mill run:" Same as "crop run" with "pie" berries screened out.
(g) "Marsh," "Bog," "Meadow," "Fenrun," "In the chaff."
To Those Concerned—Sir: At early convenience your valued views relative to foregoing, will be appreciatively accepted, and that same may be of service at our January meeting communication should be sent to secretary's office, Cranmoor, Wis., not later than January 3, 1903.
Cranmoor, Wis., Dec. 1, 1902.

WISCONSIN STATE CRANBERRY GROWERS' ASSN.

By W. H. FITCH, Secretary.

N. B. Latest available data indicate following yield. (5 bu. to bbl.):

	1902	1901	Increase	Decrease
Massachusetts.....	180,000	240,000	60,000	
Wisconsin.....	45,000	40,000	5,000	
New Jersey.....	42,000	105,000	63,000	
Total.....	267,000	385,000	5,000	115,000

—Great tonic, braces body and brain, drives away all impurities from your system. Makes you well. Keeps you well. Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. Johnson & Hill Co.

—The following testimonial was received from Mr. John W. Young, an old soldier and highly respected citizen of Lincoln, Ill., who says, "I had a severe cough and cold and I decided to get some kind of medicine. I purchased a bottle of Harts' Honey and Horehound, and am pleased to say I am now well. I advise anyone suffering from throat or lung affections to use this high valuable remedy. I cannot recommend it too highly." Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

From an Auctioneer.

Col. C. H. McDonald of Greenview, Ill., in a letter May 1st, 1901, says, "I am an auctioneer and being often exposed to the weather, am seriously troubled by my throat becoming irritated and hoarseness following. When troubled in this way I always use Hart's Honey and Horehound. It is the only remedy that has ever done me any good and it positively cures." Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

(First Publication 12-19-41)

Notice of Application.

Wood County Court—In Probate.
STATE OF WISCONSIN,
COUNTY OF WOOD, ss.
In the matter of the estate of Sheridan Jesmer, deceased.
On this 4th day of December, A. D. 1902, upon reading and filing the petition of Phyllis Jesmer stating that Sheridan Jesmer of the county of Wood, died intestate, on or about the 23rd day of November, 1902, and praying that she, Phyllis Jesmer, be appointed administratrix of the estate of said deceased.
It is Ordered, That said application be heard before me, at the probate office in the city of Grand Rapids, on the 6th day of January, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock, A. M.
And it is Further Ordered, That notice of time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, previous to the time appointed for said hearing.
By the Court W. J. CONWAY
County Judge.

Epworth League Notes.

Last Wednesday evening the Epworth Leaguers held their monthly business meeting. The following officers for the ensuing six months were elected:

President—A. D. Hill.
Department Spiritual Work. First vice president—Liva Stoddard.
Department Mercy and Help Work. Second vice president—Bertha Rozelle.
Department Literary Work. Third vice president—F. A. Arms.
Department Social Work. Fourth vice president—Fannie Palmer.
Department Correspondence. Secretary—Ruby C. St. Amour.
Department Finance. Treasurer—Eva M. Nisson.
Organist—Bertha Rozelle.
Junior League Superintendent—Ruby C. St. Amour.

The chapter has purchased a set of the Epworth Reading Course for 1903, consisting of Nature's Miracles, vol. 1, by Elisha Gray, Rh. D. LL. D., Youth of Famous Americans by Louis Albert Banks, D. D., and Our Church: What Methodists Believe and How They Work, by Jesse Lyman Huribut, D. D.

A new set of by-laws has been adopted and will soon go into effect.

The cabinet held a business meeting Thanksgiving day at the home of Mrs. F. Lamberton.

Last Sunday evening Carl J. Odgaard was initiated as an active member.

The Whites now have 487 points and the Reds 418 in the attendance contest. The Reds better wake up.

Miss Eleanor Phillips was the leader Sunday evening, the topic being "The Missionary Uprising of the Young People."

Everybody is cordially invited to attend these meetings. Miss Ethel Emmes will lead next Sunday from the topic, "Our Fellowship."

Christmas Coming.

And in order to make it a happy one for the little ones you should see that they have a good supply of candy on hand for the occasion. Some people have a prejudice against feeding their children candy, thinking it will injure their health. Lots of cheap candy that is sold by unscrupulous dealers would injure anybody's health if taken in any considerable quantities and a lot of the pains and aches of Christmas time come from this source. That is where we have the advantage of those concerns, we sell.....

ONLY PURE CANDY.

When you buy candy of us you may feel perfectly sure that you are not getting anything that will injure the health of the most delicate person. We stake our reputation on the pureness of our goods and feel sure that we stand no chance of losing it.

THE CANDY KITCHEN,

East Side, next to Wood Co. Bank. GEO. AKIN, Prop.

ATTEND WILLIAMS'

Business College

TRIAL MONTH FREE,
THREE MONTHS \$3.00.

OSHKOSH, WISCONSIN.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE

FRANK A. CADY,
Attorney at Law.

Offices in Wood Block, (East Side) Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. A general law business conducted.

REAL ESTATE MATTERS A SPECIALTY

If you want to sell your farm or house and lot, list it for sale with me. If you want to buy a farm, a house in the city or wild land, let me tell you where you can do so cheapest and best. Real estate loans and investments negotiated. Defective Titles Perfected.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU,
Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Mackinon Block on the West side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WHEELAN & WHEELAN,
Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Daly Block on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

B. M. VAUGHAN,
Attorney at Law.

Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission. Gardner Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. J. CONWAY,
Attorney at Law.

Offices in Court House, East Side, and MacKinnon Block, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

CONWAY & JEFFREY,
Attorneys at Law.

Law, Loans and Collections. We have \$20,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

GEO. H. METCALFE,
Attorney at Law.

Office in MacKinnon block on the west side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

DR. ROBT. F. ERLER,
Dentist.

Teeth extracted and filled without pain. Full sets in gold and rubber plates. Office in Corribeau Building on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. O. T. HOUGEN,
Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Daly's drug store on east side, Grand Rapids. Office phone No. 318, residence No. 102.

DR. W. D. HARVIE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Specialty of eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses accurately fitted. Office over Johnson & Hill Co.'s store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. J. J. LOOZE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 236. Office over Wood County Drug store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. L. RIDGMAN,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 22. Residence phone No. 23. Office over Church's Drug store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 55; residence No. 248. Office in rear of Sieb's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS,
Physician and Surgeon.

Night Calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 55. Office over Church's Drug Store, telephone 182. West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE,
Dentist.

Telephone No. 216. Office in Pomainville Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. A. TELFER,
Dentist.

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. D. HUMPHREY,
Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate Homeopathic and Allopathic Schools. Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases. Office over Candy Kitchen, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. B. CRAWFORD,
Dentist.

High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Reiland building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this column at the rate of 5 cents per line; no ad taken for less than 5 cents. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

MONEY TO LOAN—C. E. Boles.

FOR RENT—Eight room house on east side. Inquire of Charles S. Whittesey.

TO RENT—Four rooms on east side, near F. W. Burt's residence. For further information see Mrs. N. J. Boucher. Phone No. 55.

FOR SALE—A 2001 talking parrot. Will be sold cheap. Inquire of Dr. Robt. F. Erlor over Corribeau's old store.

WOOD WANTED—The Tribune office is now prepared to take a few loads of wood on subscription.

WANTED—A housekeeper, good cook, family of five. Address Box 25 Arpin, Wis.

Excursion Rates for the Holidays.
Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at reduced rates to points on the North-Western system within 200 miles of the station, December 23, 25, 27 and January 1, 1903, returning until and including January 2, 1903, apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R.R.

On the first and third Tuesday of Dec., 1902, January, February, March and April, 1903, the C. & N. W. R. R. Co. will sell one-way tourist tickets to points south, southwest and west at reduced rates. For further information apply to agents C. & N. W. R. R. Co.

SHORT LOCALS

Mrs. A. Clairmont is on the sick list this week.

George W. Mead is in Rockford, Ill., this week on business.

Frank Garrison was in Milwaukee on business on Monday.

Will Raath is again employed at Sam Church's drug store.

The G. A. R. hold their annual election of officers tonight.

Mrs. Harriet Yout visited in Milwaukee the first of the week.

Alfred Berard has been very sick with typhoid fever the past week.

All the new copyright books at Wood County Drug Co.

William Hooper of Nekoosa was a business visitor in the city today.

The Travel Class meets with Mrs. Hoskinson next Monday afternoon.

Dr. E. A. Warren of Arpin was a business visitor in the city Monday.

3 1/2 lbs. candy for 25c at G. W. Davis.

John Waters has sold his place on the west side to August Wittenberg.

Dr. W. T. Poed and wife of Marshfield were visitors in this city on Tuesday.

Assemblyman F. A. Cady transacted business in Marshfield on Tuesday.

—Fine broken mixed candy 10c lb. at G. W. Davis.

Attorney E. C. Pors of Marshfield transacted business in the city Tuesday.

S. E. Worthing of New Rome was a business visitor in the city on Saturday.

Atty. J. W. Cochran transacted business in Merrill the fore part of the week.

—Our Wedgewood ware in all styles at Wood County Drug Co.

The Entre Nous club holds its next meeting at the home of Mrs. E. C. Rosier.

Edw. Walsh of Reedsburg was a guest of James Howlett a few days last week.

George W. Paulus left on Tuesday for Chicago to be gone a few days on business.

—We have the finest line of chocolate creams in the city. G. W. Davis.

Miss Belle Harding has been confined to her home with sickness the past week.

Miss Amanda Hencke left for Marshfield on Tuesday to be gone for some time.

Miss Louise Podawiltz spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. Will Collier at Nekoosa.

Miss Helen Kromer went to Stevens Point on Saturday to spend the day with friends.

—Crockery, novelties, vases and steins in the latest patterns. Wood County Drug Company.

A. T. House who is railroading in Dakota is in the city visiting friends and relatives.

Attorney B. B. Park of Stevens Point was a business visitor in this city on Monday.

G. W. Lyons of Babcock was in the city on Friday attending to some business matter.

—Brushes and combs, in sets and single, also military sets, stag patterns. Wood County Drug Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Heuer of Pittsville were in this city on Saturday on business.

Barney Robus one of the pioneer farmers of Vesper transacted business in the city on Monday.

—Books, pictures, toys such as never been here before at Wood County Drug Company.

John Schnabel is in Illinois and Iowa this week in the interest of the F. MacKinnon Mfg. Co.

Rogert Morse left on Tuesday for Lancaster, having been called there by the illness of his mother.

Mr. Ruder of the Ruder Brewing company of Wausau was in this city on Friday calling on his trade.

T. A. Taylor was at Ladysmith and other points in the northern part of the state last week on business.

H. Westfelt and J. C. Fogarty were up from Nekoosa on Tuesday evening to attend the session of the Elks.

Peter Holberg has again assumed a position in the drygoods department of the Johnson & Hill company store.

Hugh McLaughlin of Pittsville was in the city on Sunday to attend the funeral of his friend Dan McConnell.

—A. P. Hirzy the east side jeweler is giving a special price on watches from now until the holidays.

Adam Paulus of the Marshfield News and Ray Williams of the Times were in the city on Friday on business.

Charles Kellogg expects to leave today for the southern part of the state on a business trip of a few days.

Prof. O. B. Zimmerman of Madison was the guest of Guy Nash while in this city on Friday and Saturday.

—Our 10c games cannot be beat. We have some from 5c and upward. Wood County Drug Co.

Miss Mabel Gardner left on Thursday last for Chicago expecting to spend about two weeks visiting with an aunt.

John White of Marshfield was in this city on Tuesday in the interest of the Northwestern Life Insurance company.

—A, No. 1, new mixed nuts, no peanuts, 15c a pound; A, No. 1, mixed nuts, 12 1/2c a pound at G. W. Davis.

John Ninn of Arpin was in the city on Thursday of last week on business and while here favored the Tribune with a call.

—Dressed and sleeping dolls, separate heads, single bodies at Wood Co. Drug Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Heber Tibbits of Hazelhurst are expected in the city this week to visit with Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Arpin.

Mrs. M. A. Bogger returned on Wednesday from Stevens Point where she has been the guest of Mrs. V. Betlach for a week.

—The finest line of cut glass in the city can be found at A. P. Hirzy's.

Mrs. H. S. Fox of Plainfield was in the city on Sunday to spend the day with her husband who is employed at the Witter House.

Louis Peyrusse who has been on the road with the Pond-Berlin company for the past few months returned home on Monday.

Ed. Daly, who has been in Chicago for some time past, returned home last week and has resumed operations at the box factory.

Messrs. J. M. and Harry Sander returned on Thursday of last week from Milwaukee where they had spent a few days visiting.

—A fine line of toy automobiles at Wood County Drug Co.

Miss Hannah McGrath entertained a number of her friends on Saturday evening at a whist party at the home of Mrs. Emma Brundage.

The pupils of Miss Nellie Schnabel gave a musicale at her home on Monday and some very nice selections were rendered by the children.

Mrs. William Boyce has been confined to her home the past week from sickness, the result of a fall which she sustained some weeks ago.

—Dolls? Why that is our hobby. From 1c to 55c. Wood County Drug Co.

The Elks will give a social dance at their hall on Saturday evening, Dec. 13th. All Elks and Knights of Pythias are requested to be present.

Messrs. Lebreche and Robinson go to Arpin this evening to play for a dance and on Saturday night they will a similar engagement at Kellner.

—John Dangler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

E. A. Hannon, who comes here from Minocqua, has accepted a position with W. G. Scott the west side jeweler to assist in the work in the store.

Rev. L. Kroll has been indisposed several days the past week, having had such a severe cold on Sunday as to prevent him from holding services.

—Hirzy's jewelry store is headquarters for all kinds of fine ware for the holiday trade.

Miss Bessie Gaynor returned on Monday from Wausau where she has been for some time past engaged in cataloging the books in the public library.

—Baled hay in any quantity at the Centralia Hardware Company's store.

Mrs. N. Pepin has sold her farm in the town of Grand Rapids that joins the Joseph Sweeney, sr., place to Mrs. Hattie Charmley. The deal was completed today.

Will Crane who is employed at Grand Rapids Minn. in a paper mill arrived home Thursday to stay for a few weeks to visit his family and nurse a badly smashed hand.

George Booth, of Marshfield, who is employed by the Vollmar & Below Lumber company of that city, was in this city the latter part of last week shipping some lumber for the firm.

—Smoke the Wineschek cigar. The best ten cent smoke on earth.

Mrs. Benah Birton went to Milwaukee last Thursday returning home the next day. She was accompanied home by Mrs. William Scott who had been visiting in Chicago for some time.

Mrs. Ellis Kromer visited several in Stevens Point last week, being the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Oster. Mr. Oster is still very sick and there are times when there is very little hope for his recovery.

Miss Effie Goggins returned on Tuesday from her visit to Milwaukee. Accompanying her was Mrs. D. J. Hayes of Milwaukee, who will spend a short time visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Goggins.

—Pictures framed in any style at Morterud's photo studio.

The thermometers for the weather observations at the court house have not arrived as yet, so the people are compelled to let one record breaking cold snap go by without anything to base their stories on.

Some of our local musicians have organized another orchestra to be under the leadership of A. P. Hirzy. They are now engaged during their spare time in rehearsing and will soon be able to appear before the public.

Messrs. Charles and Will Kellogg entertained twelve of their friends on Saturday evening at the home of Will Kellogg. The entertainment took the form of a smoker and card party and those present enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

—Mr. William Owen, J. W. McConnell and a fine cast will be seen at the Grand Opera House on next Friday evening in an elaborate revival of "The School for Scandal." The sale of reserved seats is now on.

—Much interest is attached to the appearance of Mr. William Owen at the Grand Opera House next Friday evening in "The School for Scandal." The play is the most brilliant comedy ever written and Mr. Owen's production of it is a most meritorious one.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Coffey of Seneca are mourning over the loss of their four and one-half year old daughter who died on Wednesday of last week after an illness of about twenty-four hours. The little one was afflicted with heart failure and brain fever. The funeral occurred on Friday, the remains being interred in the Catholic cemetery.

—Effective December 3rd, the Milwaukee sleeper on the C. & N. W. R. Ry. has been discontinued. The Chicago sleeper leaves Chicago at 10:30 p. m., Milwaukee at 1:24 a. m., arrives at Grand Rapids 7:32 a. m. Returning leaves Grand Rapids 9:40 p. m., arriving at Milwaukee 4:30 a. m., will be set out at Milwaukee, remaining there until 7:20 a. m.; leaves for Chicago 7:20 a. m., arrives Chicago 9:30 a. m. Dining car between Milwaukee and Chicago.

After the first of January next it will be an offense, punishable by fine or imprisonment or both, in New York state to carry parlor matches, to keep them in one's house, or to manufacture or sell them, or give them away. The reason for this legislation is the fact that more than 1,300 fires have been traced directly to the use of parlor matches during the last year. They are now classed as dangerous combustibles in the Empire state and it is likely their use will be forbidden in other states before long.—Waseca Radical.

—It excites the wonder of the world, a magic remedy, liquid electricity, that drives away suffering and disease. Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. Johnson & Hill Co.

Marshfield News: Oscar Showalter, of Arpin, brought to this city on the afternoon of Thanksgiving day a monster black bear which tipped the scales at 250 lbs. He shot the animal a few hours before and its body was still warm. It was purchased by John Kersten for \$24. Jacob Lutz, of Grand Rapids, was here last Friday with Ex-Fire Chief Upham to look over Marshfield's fire department headquarters and particularly the hose wagon, as the city fathers of the county seat are about to make additions to their equipment.

Foils a Deadly Attack.
"My wife was so ill that good physicians were unable to help her," writes M. M. Austin, of Winchester, Ind., "but was completely cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills." They work wonders in stomach and liver troubles. Cures constipation, sick headache. 25c at John E. Daly's drug store.

Unclaimed Letters.
West Side.
List of letters unclaimed in the west side postoffice, for the week ending Dec. 9, 1902.

Sokolaske, Louis. Newman, G. A.
Hagel, Mr. Nelson, Erick
Gantz, Max. Olson, John
Kuntz, A. F. Turner, N.
Lebreich, Joe. Witzig, Joe
Loomer, E. H.

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say "advertised."

R. A. McDONALD, Postmaster.

East Side.
Following is the list of unclaimed letters in the east side postoffice, for the week ending Dec. 6, 1902:

Douglass, Alford. McVey, James
Hassel, Selma. Sheldon, Frank P.
Jackson, John. Kelsner, Mrs. Jan.
Higgins, James. Olson, Selma
Johnson, Lewis. Seart, Mrs. Elbert.
Loomer, Mr. M.

Persons calling for the above please say "advertised."

A. L. FONTAINE, Postmaster.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner in the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 9th day of December, A. D. 1896.

A. W. GILSON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 25c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Blind Carpenter.
Andrew Donhard, the blind music teacher, is as skillful in the use of tools as he is manipulating the keys of a piano. With practically no assistance he has just completed the construction of a hen house in the rear of his home and to watch him at his work few would suspect his sightless condition. Mr. Donhard is passionately fond of raising chickens and recently decided to build them a warm home for the winter. The completed structure is in the form of a house with windows, swinging door, floor, and covered with tar paper and drop siding. When twelve years of age Mr. Donhard had a severe attack of scarlet fever which destroyed his sight. His parents gave him a good musical education and for years he has given lessons on the violin and piano.—Marshfield News.

Mr. Donhard is quite well known here, having been the guest of Orson Cochran several times.

COUGHS AND COLDS IN CHILDREN.
Recommendation of a Well Known Chicago Physician.

I use and prescribe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for almost all obstinate, constricted coughs, with direct results. I prescribe it to children of all ages. Am glad to recommend it to all in need and seeking relief from colds and coughs and bronchial affections. It is non-narcotic and safe in the hands of the most unprofessional. A universal panacea for all mankind.—Mrs. Mary R. Melendy, M. D., Ph. D., Chicago, Ill. This remedy is for sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

Marriage Licenses.
The following marriage licenses have been issued by County Clerk Renne during the past week:

Ferdinand Hopp and Gusta Rakow, both of Marshfield.

Otto Petrons and Rose Hafer, both Vedum.

J. Melville Russell of Cleveland, Ohio, and Rose Grosbeier, of Marshfield.

Max Janz and Lizzie Demitz, both of Grand Rapids.

Painless Dentistry
Does not equal a painless laxative. Mr. C. L. Hizer, of Lincoln, Ill., says: "I have been a sufferer from constipation for the past twelve years, with severe gripping pains in my bowels nearly every day. Since I began taking Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup my bowels have moved freely without gripping. It is certainly a wonderful laxative. Sold by Sam Church, druggist."

Barden-Payne.
Chas. Barden and Miss Frances Payne were united in holy bonds of matrimony last Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 3rd, by Justice Brown. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Duncan acted as groomsmen and bridesmaid. The newly married couple took the evening train on a short trip. The bride is the youngest daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Payne of this city and the groom a popular young man of Wausau, where they will make their future home.

To Get Rid of a Troublesome Corn.
First soak it in warm water to soften it, then pare it down closely as possible without drawing blood and apply Chamberlain's Pain Balm twice daily; rubbing vigorously for five minutes at each application. A corn blaster should be worn to protect it from the shoe. As a general liniment for sprains, bruises, lameness and rheumatism, Pain Balm is unequalled. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood Co Drug Co.

CENTRALIA HARDWARE COMPANY

SLEIGHS and CUTTERS

Just received a carload of the latest designs in sleighs and cutters which as usual will be sold at a very close margin. Hand sleighs. Boys, and Girls' Skates. Ladies' and Gents' Skates, a full line of goods of this character.

Heating and Cook Stoves; the kind that save wood, the kind you want.

Centralia Hardware Company,
WEST SIDE. - - GRAND RAPIDS.

.DON'T FAIL.

—To see our line of—
FINE CHINA, including Plates, Vases, Cups and Saucers, Rose Bowls & Urns.

The latest styles in Medallions at popular prices.

Pocket books, shopping bags and the latest thing in ladies' wrist bags.

Latest Copyright Books—\$1.25.

CHURCH'S DRUG STORE,

Near Bridge, West Side.

A Good Time

Is what everybody is looking for along about Christmas, but if you buy a watch of Hirzy you will have good time all the time. In fact you will have correct time.

A TRUSTY WATCH



A WALTHAM WATCH

A Special Low Price will be made on watches from now until the holidays. I have a fine, large stock to select from and would like to have you look them over and find out the price.

HIRZY,
The East Side Jeweler, Near Bridge.

VICTORIA, DEWEY, SUNBEAM

A WISE WOMAN
Knows that one of the first requisites in making good bread is to have first-class flour, and she will generally have it if it is obtainable.

A WISE MAN
Will always see to it that his wife has good flour and to make sure of the matter he will order VICTORIA, DEWEY or SUNBEAM.

GRAND RAPIDS MILLING CO.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES.					
	South Bound		North Bound		
Marshfield	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	
Arden	7:05	2:25	10:45	5:25	
Esper	8:05	2:45	10:05	5:25	
Grand Rapids	8:30	3:20	9:45	5:45	
Port Edwards	8:45	3:35	9:35	5:55	
Nekoosa	8:50	3:40	9:25	6:05	
Minneapolis	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	
St. Paul	7:55	2:55	10:45	5:25	
East Claire	8:05	3:05	10:05	5:45	
Chippewa Falls	8:15	3:15	9:55	5:55	
Marshfield	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	
Grand Rapids	2:15	10:45	5:45	6:05	
Arden	3:20	9:45	5:55	6:05	
Ashland	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	
Duluth	11:15	11:15	11:15	11:15	

Tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points in the United States and Canada. For rates and other information apply at the ticket office.

NORTHWESTERN LINE.

		P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Chicago	Ar	7:15	5:55	3:30	1:30
Minneapolis	Ar	7:45	6:25	5:15	2:55
Port Edwards	Ar	8:05	6:45	5:35	3:15
Marshfield	Ar	8:25	7:05	5:55	3:35
Red Granite Jct.	Ar		11:50		10:40
Spring Lake	Ar		12:15		11:10
Red Granite	Ar		10:55		9:55
		P. M.	P. M.		
Red Granite Jct.	Ar	6:50	11:30	8:22	11:50
Watson	Ar	6:58	11:38	8:30	12:00
Wild Rose	Ar	6:58	11:38		
Almond	Ar	6:40	11:20	9:27	12:41
Kellner	Ar	5:58	10:38	8:48	12:51
Grand Rapids	Ar	5:14	9:14	10:05	1:17
Vesper	Ar	5:13	10:40	10:05	1:12
Marshfield	Ar		9:22		1:25
Arden	Ar		9:17		1:10
Esper	Ar		8:45		2:45

FARM GARDEN

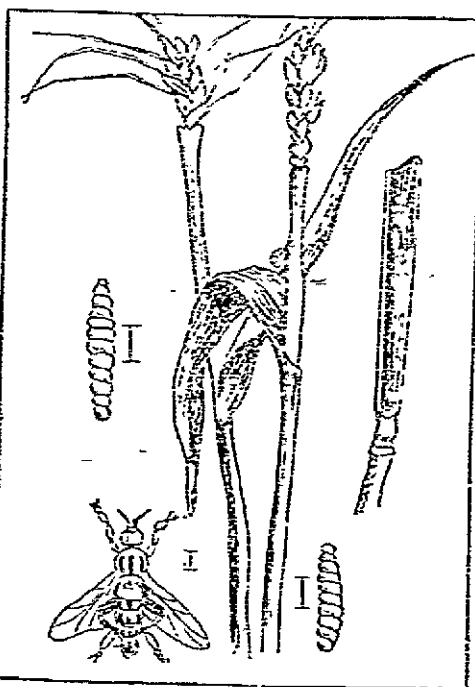
WHEAT STEM MAGGOT.

A Worm That Cuts the Stalk—Found in Spring and Winter Wheat.

The wheat stem maggot, or, as it is sometimes called, the wheat bulb worm, has proved to be rather a serious pest in some localities, and we apprehend that some precaution must be taken or it will greatly increase, says the Iowa Homestead. Its presence may be easily detected in a crop. When the maggot form of the insect enters the stalk, it cuts off the stem just above the upper joint, with the result that the head takes on a ripened appearance while the crop is yet green.

It seems to be more plentiful where both winter and spring wheat are grown in the same locality. In this case the mature insects with wings deposit their eggs upon the young plants of winter wheat. When these hatch, the larvae feed upon the central part of the plants on their course downward. They remain during the winter in the surface of the ground and appear in the spring in the adult form. These in turn lay their eggs upon spring wheat plants and cause the destruction of such plants as they feed upon. However, the devastation of the first brood in the spring is seldom noticed. It is the second brood of flies whose progeny brings about the work of destroying the wheat beds. It is claimed that even a third brood makes its appearance and again deposits its eggs upon young wheat. It is our opinion that grasses will furnish the necessary breeding ground just as well as winter wheat.

The accompanying illustration shows portions of two heads of wheat that



THE WHEAT STEM MAGGOT.

have been affected by this insect as well as the pupa and larva form and mature condition of the insect. These are magnified, and conception of the real size may be obtained by the little character placed beside each figure, which indicates their exact length.

The available remedies for this insect are preventive rather than curative. Wheat should not be grown continuously on the same soil, and indeed long rotation should be introduced in which there are a variety of crops. We have known many persons who were troubled with this pest to burn their stubble, thinking in this way that they brought about the destruction of large numbers. Fortunately there is a fungous disease that attacks this maggot and fly, so that there is some likelihood of its rapid increase being prevented.

An Ideal Animal of the Beef Type.

The first point observed in an ideal animal of beef type is his form. This will approximate the rectangular. It will show a body that is compact, symmetrical, broad, deep and close to the ground. Legs are only of use to carry the animal around. He is "straight in his lines"—that is, the lines from the top of the shoulder to the tail head and from the brisket back to the purse are as nearly parallel as possible, as are also those from the center of the shoulders to the center of the thighs, no deviation from the horizontal being allowed the top line. This will give the form a rectangular appearance.

Budding and Top Grafting.

Among northern nurserymen and fruit growers budding is commonly practiced in July and August. Orchardists are taking up this system of propagation and using it in place of or in connection with top grafting. If the buds fail to live, the branches can be grafted the following spring. The operation is more easily and quickly done than grafting.

Dried Grass For Winter Grazing.

In portions of Montana, Wyoming and western South Dakota it is customary to fence large areas of land on the general mesa or prairie in order to protect the range until winter sets in. No hay is cut in these fenced fields. The grass simply dries up in the fall and the cattle graze on it during the winter.

Get After the Borers.

In August we get after the borers in the orchard. We find them by the wood dust around the stem of the tree. We go after them with a sharp knife and a small wire. If we do not get the job done in August, we do it in September, says Farm Journal.

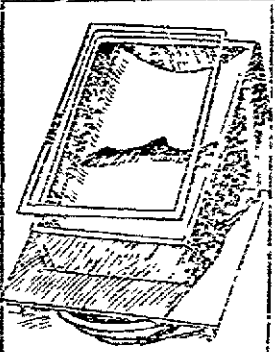
To Hasten the Lima Beans.

Lima beans may be hastened a little by pinching the runners after the top of pole is reached, at the same time remembering that it is at the top of pole the most and best beans are got later on.

Avoid the Dangers of the Kitchen Stove and Trust to Old Sol.

Every person who has one or more colonies of bees will have use for a wax extractor of some kind. There is more or less danger connected with rendering wax on the kitchen stove, so, why not let Old Sol do it for us without risk or expense, suggests F. G. Herman in American Agriculturist.

Make a box 12 by 18 inches and 6 or 8 inches in depth, with a glass cover to fit tight all around. Have



EXTRACTING BEESWAX BY SUN HEAT.

two legs on the back end fastened with a screw so as to raise or lower the extractor in order to receive the direct rays of the sun. Bore a row of small holes in the bottom at the front end and the honey will drip through into the bowl. Take a sheet of tin and bend into a semicircle and place into the box, the top edges of the tin to rest on two strips of wood about one inch from the top of the box and the middle of the tin not to go lower than two-thirds of the way down. Fasten to the tin a piece of wire netting for a strainer. The tin should not be nailed into the box, as it must be occasionally removed to be cleaned of the refuse which will accumulate.

If one has chunk honey which he wishes to separate from the comb, this is a novel way. Just fill the extractor and it will gradually melt, the wax will remain in the box under the tin and the honey will run through into the bowl. For increased heat, put on the south side of building. The illustration shows the manner of construction. The tin which forms the bottom of the solar wax extractor should be about two-thirds the length of the box. Make small holes one-fourth inch apart in the bottom end and sew the wire sieve fast to it with a piece of soft, fine wire; the lower end of the sieve will rest against the box. As the wax passes through the sieve it coagulates immediately and will remain in the box while the honey will run through the small holes into a vessel under the extractor.

PAINTING THE SILO.

What Various People Say About It, Gas or Coal Tar Used.

Rural New Yorker has interviewed some of the best authorities on the subject of the wisdom of painting the silo.

C. S. Plumb of Indiana paints the interior of silos with gas tar.

L. A. Clinton of New York thinks that painting or treating the silo may do more harm than good. "In our silo a part of the staves have been treated with coal tar and part left without treatment. There are no signs of decay in either case, and the silage keeps equally well." He thinks painting or treating does more to satisfy the fancy than anything else.

R. Scoville of New York has kept yellow cypress stave silos well painted for three years, and they show no signs of decay. Until last year he used a heavy wood filler on the inside, putting on one coat every summer. Last year he coated the inside of two of the silos with coal tar, which was put on hot. In a few days the tar was quite hard and took a rather glossy surface, to which silage does not hold to any extent.

W. P. Brooks of Massachusetts is of the opinion that there cannot be any good argument advanced against painting the outside of framed silos, but in the case of stave silos there is possibly a question as to the expediency of painting, as the staves will inevitably swell and shrink with varying moisture to such an extent that the paint cannot be expected to keep the seams closed. The best inside covering he has seen is a coat of coal tar, which was first set on fire and allowed to blaze until when extinguished and tested it was found to harden quickly.

The Water Cure For Crop BOUND.

The water cure is thus commended by the Farm Journal for fowls suffering from the condition known as crop bound: "To administer the water cure hold the bird firmly between the knees, open the beak with one hand and, as an attendant pours a steady stream of lukewarm water down the throat, with the other hand gently knead the crop until it is soft. When the crop can hold no more, turn the bird head down and press the crop and force the contents out. A little practice will enable a person to succeed in most cases without injuring the patients."

News and Notes.

The cabbage acreage is large and the crop prospect promising.

Many new silos have been put up this season, and small ones especially, for summer feeding, seem to find favor.

A good deal of apple disease due to the effect of cold, wet weather, aggravated by spraying and injury from some of the common insecticides used, is reported from western New York.

Ricemead is one of the newest feeds that are interesting the dairy farmers.

Orange Judd Farmer's reports indicate a bean crop considerably short of last year.

Rainy weather during harvesting has greatly lessened the fair promise of the hay crop.

The flax acreage is every year increasing in the northwest.

Where soil is badly infested with witch grass it is advisable to use the hoe if the horse cultivator is inadequate in destroying it.

When He Was Young.

Our gran'per says when he was young the boys and girls behaved peritely. They knew they had to hold their tongue And go to bed at seven nightly. They didn't whoop and stamp and shout, And people didn't need remind 'em When they came in or else went out To gently close the door behind 'em.

Our gran'per says in his time boys To old folks spoke respectful; They didn't have a mess of toys To scatter round and treat neglectful. They at their vitals 'bout a kick And thought they was in luck to get 'em; They didn't mind the bread cut thick, And as for crusts, they always et 'em.

Our gran'per says boys wiped their feet When he was young and tied their laces And kept themselves all clean and neat And washed their necks as well as faces. They never socked away to fish Or swim unless their parents let 'em, Because no decent boy would wish— Who had good folks—to plague or fret 'em.

Our gran'per says a lot of things About them kids when he was youthful. I guess they got to growing wings And flew away—if he is truthful. The ones here now ain't built that way; I know it's long afore I'm flying Or any others round here—say: Don't you believe our gran'per's lying? —Chicago News.

The Convict's Motto.



Chaplain—Don't you think you ought to have some motto and try to live up to it?

Convict—Yes. How would this do: "We are here today and gone tomorrow?"

A Reason.

Professor — was instructing a class of schoolboys about the circulation of the blood.

"Can you tell me," said he, "why it is that if I were to stand on my head there would be a rush of blood to my head and that there is no rush of blood to my feet when I stand upon them?"

For a moment there was silence, and then a boy answered, "It's because your feet are not empty, sir."—New York Times.

Pingponglet For Flatlet.

"Yes, ma'am," says the saleslady; "this is the new game of pingponglet." "But it is so very little," objects the customer. "It looks like a toy."

"It is quite popular," declares the saleslady. "It is a miniature of the other game and is especially designed to be played in a flat."—Judge.

His Looks Betray Him.

"There's a vast difference between a man's looks and his real worth."

"Yes?"

"Yes: there's Blobbinson. He's worth \$300,000, but no board of appraisers, judging by his looks, would value him at more than 29 cents."—San Francisco Bulletin.

Who Knows?

"Mamma," said little Elsie. "when people are ashamed they always get red in the face, don't they?"

"I believe so, dear," was the reply.

"Then," continued the little observer, "I wonder why Uncle George only gets ashamed in his nose?"—Indianapolis Sun.

Foreign to His Belief.

"I begin to suspect," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "that your husband is a good deal of an altruist."

"Oh, no," her hostess replied; "Josiah ain't one of them at all. He thinks things just happen according to the way they are at the time."

The Youth of Today.

Visitor—That young fellow seems rather pert; acted as if he knew more than you.

Merchant—Naturally.

Visitor—Why naturally?

Merchant—He's my son.—Philadelphia Press.

Hard Times.

Lieutenant—This pirate business ain't what it used to be, is it?

Pirate Chief—I should say not. Why, my little boy's got more money in his toy bank than there is in that treasure chest we just buried.—New York Herald.

An Institution Repudiated.

"Do you believe in ghosts?"

"No, sah," answered Mr. Rastus Pinkley; "I doesn't believe in 'em. Ef I could hab my way, I'd do away wif 'em entirely."—Washington Star.

The Only Way.

Clergyman—I'm sorry to hear that you sell liquor in this hotel.

Hotel Clerk—Well, sir, we wouldn't if you could get people to stop buying it.—Brooklyn Life.

One Kind of an Ecotist.

"An ecotist is a man who minds his own business with such persistent earnestness that it annoys you."—Chicago Post.

A SURPRISE AT SEA.

[Original.]

It was evening in the West Indies. On a pier overlooking the ocean nearly the whole population of the town of D. were lounging, the men smoking, the women gossiping and watching the children who were romping on the heavy planks. One young fellow, a fine specimen of a man, was walking back and forth, alternately taking his pipe from his mouth and putting it back to give a succession of rapid puffs.

"Ned Chamberlin seems uneasy this evening."

"He's expecting Rose Rickford from Havana—they're engaged, you know—and that villainous picaroon, the Marguerita, has been reported scurrying about beyond the point there."

At the moment a sloop rounded the point mentioned and bore steadily up to the wharf. When within hearing distance, her master shouted:

"The Marguerita is chasing the Inez. We left them ten miles out, both becalmed. We caught a breeze three miles this side of them and got away."

All looked at Chamberlin, for all knew that the girl he loved either had fallen or would doubtless soon fall into the hands of the pirate. He sat down on the top of one of the projecting spiles of the pier and covered his face with his hands. His neighbors thought that he was giving way to his feelings. This was not true—at least not for long. He was forming a plan to save the Inez.

In another hour the Alice, the sloop that had brought the news, sailed away under command of Ned Chamberlin. The moon, slightly past the full, came up out of the water, illuminating all within the circle of the horizon. The breeze began to die away and bid fair to cease altogether. This gave the hope that the picaroon had not been able to move against the Inez. The Alice within another two hours was becalmed, but not before Ned Chamberlin saw on the horizon two ships in the doldrums which he strongly suspected were the ones he sought. Ordering half a dozen men to man a boat, he sent them ahead to tow the sloop and while it was still night placed her between the becalmed ships.

At the first gray light in the east the young captain brought his glass to bear first on one, then the other, of his neighbors and soon made up his mind that the one on his port was the Inez, the other the Marguerita. Breathing a sigh of relief, he leaned against the taffrail, folded his arms and waited.

What was he waiting for? There was not a gun on his deck nor protruding from portholes below, but half a dozen men were visible, and they were lounging about apparently waiting for a breeze. When the sun came up, there was a stirring aboard the picaroon, while the crew of the Inez raised every sail to be ready to take advantage of the first morning breeze. Vain hope! No breeze came. Presently the picaroon assumed the appearance of a dandy longlegs, sweeps being thrust from her sides, and she began to move. Ned Chamberlin's only hope was that she would stop by the way in her journey toward the Inez to take the sloop. In this he was not disappointed. The Marguerita was obliged to make a slight angle to reach the sloop, and when Ned saw that she was heading directly toward him he seized a basket standing on the deck and climbed the ratlines. On came the pirate, her captain doubtless laughing in his sleeve at the fool who had pulled directly in his way during the night.

Ned Chamberlin kept his eye fixed on the picaroon, and when he saw the grappling irons fixed to the port side he concluded that they were making ready to board on his starboard. Calling to the men on the deck below, he ordered them to swing the gaff on which he stood to the starboard and lash it. When the pirate came to within fifty feet and was slowly rounding toward the sloop, Ned ran out to the peak and, holding on to a line with his left hand, began to swing with his right a ball on the end of a rope in circles about his head. Presently letting go the rope, it slipped through his fingers, and the globe landed on the pirate's deck. There was an explosion, the deck was ripped to pieces, and three-quarters of the men on it were blown to atoms. The shock dislodged Chamberlin, who fell, fortunately escaping the side, into the water, whence he was dragged back on to his vessel. The hatches of the sloop were opened, and out rushed fifty men armed with rifles and cutlasses, with the former of which they shot every living man on the picaroon.

On the Inez the captain, the crew and the passengers watched the Marguerita approach the sloop, not doubting that the latter would fall an easy prey and that they would soon see her crew walking the plank, after which the pirates would turn their attention to the Inez. There was scarcely a weapon aboard, and the ship rolled helplessly in the long swells. Suddenly there was a boom, and a cloud of smoke shot up from among the two vessels—they could not at first tell from which, but presently saw that the sloop was unharmed, while the waist of the pirate showed a great gap. Puffs of smoke appeared on the sloop's deck, growing less frequent till at last all was quiet. Then, and not till then, they began to realize that they had been saved, and a wild cheer went up, which was answered by the men on the sloop.

A few minutes later a bear left the side of the victor and headed for the Inez. When it reached the vessel, Ned Chamberlin, followed by his first officer, climbed her side and in another moment was locked in the arms of Rose Rickford.

MYRA ETHEL WESTBROOK.

UNDERTAKING.

Having purchased the undertaking business from M. A. Bogoger, I am prepared to attend to all calls in this line. Until further notice I will have with me M. A. Bogoger, who is a first class embalmer and thoroughly competent in all lines of the business. All calls promptly attended to.

J. W. NATWICK,

The West Side Furniture Man.

The HOT BLAST Stove

Is one of the greatest fuel savers on earth.

It will burn anything from cornstalks to hard coal.

Makes more heat than any other stove on the market. Come and see the way they work. Two of them in constant use at

D. M. HUNTINGTON'S,

East Side Near City Hall.

ATTEND WILLIAMS'

Business College

TRIAL MONTH FREE.
THREE MONTHS \$3.00.

OSHKOSH, WISCONSIN.

WISSMER & PASSER,

—Manufacturers of—

HAVANA and DOMESTIC CIGARS.

5c—Bell Rose and Cuban Specials.

10c—El Puerto.

In our retail department may be found a full supply of Tobaccos and Cigars, Pipes and Smokers' Supplies. Patronage solicited.

WEST SIDE.

GROSS' OLD STAND.

LYON'S MILL.

Farmers,

Bring in your logs as I am better prepared than ever to do you good work. Also will buy all kinds of timber delivered at mill or on the different lines of railroad.

Theron Lyon.

WINCHESTER

FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS
"New Rival" "Leader" "Repeater"

IF you are looking for reliable shotgun ammunition, the kind that shoots where you point your gun, buy Winchester Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells: "New Rival," loaded with Black powder; "Leader" and "Repeater," loaded with Smokeless. Insist upon having Winchester Factory Loaded Shells, and accept no others.

ALL DEALERS KEEP THEM

Home-seekers Excursions.—On the first and third Tuesday of each month from November, 1902, to and including April, 1903, the C. M. & St. P. Ry. Co. will sell round trip tickets at one fare plus two dollars to points south and west. For further information apply to agents C. M. & St. P. Ry. Co.

—On the first and third Tuesday of each month from November, 1902, to and including April, 1903, the C. M. & St. P. Ry. Co. will sell one way colonist, to points south and west at reduced rates. For further information apply to agents C. M. & St. P. Ry. Co.

CRANMOOR.

D. R. Rezin left Monday morning for a trip to the Pacific coast. While there he will look over the cranberry country in Washington. Although Mr. Rezin has agreed to a sale of his marsh here it does not mean that he intends to retire from the cultivation of cranberries.

Miss Cora Grimshaw is the possessor of a fine new organ which was placed in her home by Frank Daly the Grand Rapids dealer, Thursday last. Mr. Daly seems to be very successful in finding markets for good instruments among the marsh people.

Secretary W. H. Fitch has sent out the bulletins announcing the program of the sixteenth annual meeting of the Cranberry Growers' association which is to be held in the council room at Grand Rapids, Tuesday, Jan. 13, 1903.

Mr. Charles Farrar and son Jerome arrived here Thursday afternoon and are enjoying some genuine winter. They are the guests of their relatives the W. H. Fitch family.

Walter Kelley left for his home in Juneau Co., Thursday, after several months work at the Whittlesey marsh.

Harry F. Whittlesey spent Monday evening in town with the members of an orchestra recently organized.

S. N. Whittlesey arrived home Tuesday noon after a ten days visit at Milwaukee, Chicago and other points.

Mrs. S. N. Whittlesey and daughter spent some days in town last week the guests of the Garrison family.

Winter is here at last after so late a fall every one ought to be ready for the snow and cold.

Mr. Berard of Grand Rapids was the guest of his daughter, Miss Jennie, Thursday.

Mrs. W. H. and Mr. Farrar took a sleigh ride to Nekooosa the first of the week.

An Honest Statement.

Mr. William Acton of 212 Fourth St., Lincoln, Ill., says: Our daughter aged sixteen, was suffering with a severe cough and cold on her lungs. Common remedies seemed to afford no relief and myself and her mother feared pneumonia or consumption. She began taking Hart's Honey and Horehound and in less than two weeks was entirely cured. We always recommend Hart's Honey and Horehound to any one suffering with a deep seated cough or cold. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

VESPER.

A camp of Royal Neighbors was organized in Vesper on Friday evening with twenty-two charter members. The following officers were elected: Oracle, Mrs. Sanders; vice oracle, Mrs. Maud Cole; recorder, Miss Vinnie White; receiver, Mrs. Ottilla Otto; chancellor, Mrs. Fredericks; marshal, Miss Lena Otto; inner sentinel, Kasetta Moody; outer sentinel, Mrs. Kats; board of directors, Miss Nellie Flanagan, chairman, Miss Nellie Victory, Harry Cole.

The M. W. A. of Vesper Camp No. 3760 held their annual election of officers Saturday night, Dec. 6, and the following officers were elected: Frank W. Merrill, V. C.; John P. Sanders, W. A.; Dr. F. A. Goedecke, banker; E. P. Murgatroyd, escort; Leo White, watchman; T. A. Honefield, sentinel; Dr. F. A. Goedecke, Vesper, Dr. B. A. Warren, Arpia, camp physicians.

A box car on the Northwestern is at present filling the bill for a depot. It would seem as though one of the three roads could certainly afford to put up a shed with a stove in it so that people wouldn't have to freeze while waiting for the train.

Michael Pirsch and sons, John and Joseph, spent Friday in Grand Rapids. It is rumored there is soon to be a wedding.

Mrs. P. J. Flanagan and Miss Nellie Flanagan were shopping in Grand Rapids on Friday.

A. B. Sutor of the Grand Rapids Tribune was in this burg a few hours on Friday.

Several land seekers were in the city the past week.

MARSHFIELD.

A Royal Arch Chapter was organized in this city on Thursday evening of last week, it being a degree of the masonic fraternity. The officers of the new chapter were: Dr. E. A. Lathrop, high priest; E. E. Winch, King; E. T. Ellsworth, scribe. A number of parties from other cities assisted in the work of organization.

Henry Spencer, alias Dr. Charles A. Clark, who was arrested at Rozellville by a Milwaukee detective, was taken to Milwaukee and bound over in the sum of \$2,000. Spencer has admitted that he is guilty of the crime of practicing without a diploma and it is the general opinion that he will suffer heavily for his offense.

John P. Hume has purchased from the A. L. Smith Land agency all of the land formerly owned by the Fox and Wisconsin Improvement company. The deal involves a sum amounting to about \$20,000. Mr. Hume intends to cut the tract into smaller lots and dispose of it.

Charles Cole, the son of Postmaster Cole, died in this city on Friday after having undergone an operation for appendicitis. The young man had only been sick for a few days. The funeral was held on Sunday.

The tax rate in Marshfield this year is the same as it was last, but taxes will be higher owing to the raising of the valuation throughout the city. The rate is 1.5 per cent on the dollar.

—A. J. Snell wanted to attend a party, but was afraid to do so on account of pains in his stomach, which he feared would grow worse, he says, "I was telling my troubles to a lady friend, who said: 'Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy will put you in condition for the party.' I bought a bottle and take pleasure in stating that two doses cured me and enabled me to have a good time to the party." Mr. Snell is a resident of Summer Hill, N. Y. This remedy is for sale by Johnson Hill & Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

NEKOOSA.

Miss Jessie Gash entertained a number of her young friends at a party Sunday night. Those present were the Misses Anna and Lottie Vilas, Pauline Bricker, Folla Stahlmalcher, Hartie Stultz, Kathryn and Josephine Arnold, Margaret Nash, Emma Dowling, Valeria Gash and Selma Arnold and Messrs. Frank Poquette, John Pndvin, Robert Beppler, Edward Gignac, Godlieb Amburster, Otto Polzin, Frank Anderson, John and Frank Sonnenberg. Refreshments were served and all report a good time.

F. X. Groede, the new barber of Menasha, has started a cigar factory in his place of business. Mr. Groede has engaged a first class cigarmaker and expects to turn out high grade cigars. Will George had the honor of smoking the first cigar which was turned out on Monday. A cigar factory should pay in Nekooosa as other places of less population support them.

The Modern Woodman lodge held annual election on Saturday evening and the following officers were elected: C. H. Gurdy, V. C.; Henry McLean, W. A.; R. M. Burroughs, banker; H. E. Fitch, secretary; Wm. Nutter, escort; Fritz Lindgreen, Warden C. Haaver, H. E. Herrick, and Neal Crows, managers.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Congregational church of Nekooosa will hold a Christmas sale of goods at the Herrick House parlors, Friday, Dec. 12th. Supper will also be served. Those wishing dainty and useful gifts should call on the ladies.

Earl Tillie of Chicago was the guest of Miss Sue Beeston over Sunday. Mr. Tillie is a cousin of Miss Beeston and sells soda fountains.

Andrew King of Grand Rapids was in the city on Monday in the interest of the National League, a new order for which he is deputy.

Mrs. Herbert Lapham and daughter, Dorothy, spent several days last week at the Cleveland home in Port Edwards.

Miss Lonisa Podawiltz of Grand Rapids was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Will Collier over Sunday.

Messrs. Will Gross and D. D. Conway of Grand Rapids transacted business here on Monday.

Mrs. Louis Wakely of Saratoga spent several days last week with her daughter, Mrs. C. P. Thompson.

Will Simmitt, who was injured in the paper mill a short time ago, is slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Manns are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter, born Dec. 6.

Miss Kathryn Tucker entertained a number of her young friends Thursday night.

Miss Lucy Cournoyer, one of the teachers spent Sunday in Grand Rapids.

George and John Hansen of Wild Rose are visiting at the C. D. Leach home.

A happy go lucky chimney sweep blew in here the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Will Early of Port Edwards was calling on friends here Monday.

Miss Lizzie Day is employed in the Guthrie store during the holidays.

Frank Boles transacted business at the county seat on Saturday.

Harry George of New Rome is visiting his brother, W. H. George.

Miss Margaret Boyle spent Sunday at her home in Grand Rapids.

Wm. Bentz is employed as clerk in the law office of H. E. Fitch.

Fred Fredrickson is visiting relatives at Necedah this week.

Mrs. Chas. Myers was shopping in your city on Wednesday.

Will Nash spent Sunday in Grand Rapids.

A Million Voices.

Could hardly express the thanks of Homer Hall, of West Point, Ia. Listen why: A severe cold had settled on his lungs, causing a most obstinate cough. Several physicians said he had consumption, but could not help him. When all thought he was doomed he began to use Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and writes—"It completely cured me and saved my life. I now weigh 227 lbs." It's positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds and Lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at John E. Daly's drug store.

PITTSVILLE.

Daniel McConnell, a resident of Pittsville for the last twenty years, died last week in a lumber camp of heart disease. He had gone to the woods but a short time before in perfect health and dropped dead while at work. He was brought home Friday and buried at Grand Rapids Sunday.

Mr. McConnell was about 38 years old and unmarried, was of a congenial disposition, honest and trustworthy and made friends wherever he went. He leaves a large number of friends and relatives here to mourn his loss.

Wm. A. Dawes & Son will commence manufacturing shoes in a small way about the first of January. It will be all hand work, but they will be able to compete in price with any goods of the same quality.

The Columbia theatre arrived in town Monday morning, the 8th inst., and will play at Riug's hall.

A New Remedy.

The old friends of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will be pleased to know that the manufacturers of that preparation have gotten out a new remedy called Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and that it is meeting with success in the treatment of constipation, biliousness, sick headache, impaired digestion and like disorders. These Tablets are easier to take and pleasant in effect than pills, then they not only move the bowels, but improve the appetite and correct any disorders of the stomach and liver. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

—One big load of dry kindling wood delivered to any part of the city for \$1.25. BADGER BOX & LUMBER CO. Telephone No. 314.

KELLNER.

On Saturday occurred the death of Mrs. Peter Keyzer at the age of 57 years from cancer. Deceased was a native of Holland, but came to America in 1870 and lived at Depere, where she was married to Mr. Keyzer in 1872. For the past six years the family has resided at Rudolph. There are surviving a husband, three sons and three daughters, they being Mrs. Will Braddy of Lake Geneva, Mrs. Fred Steinfeldt of Depere, Mrs. Fred Phillips of Milwaukee, Tony Keyzer of Chicago, Jack and Cornelius Keyzer of St. Paul. Among those who were present at the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. John Keyzer and Tony Hinkins of Depere. Mrs. Keyzer was a kind, motherly woman, and during her residence here has made many friends who sincerely mourn her death.

A loving one from us is gone.

A kindly voice is stilled

There's a vacant place within our home

Which never can be filled.

Our community has suffered an irreparable loss in the death of our beloved friend, Mrs. Peter Keyzer. Universal and profound is the sorrow expressed for the ill-timed demise of our lamented neighbor. We mourn with the grief stricken family who has been Oh so sadly bereft. We voice the sentiment of every child and adult of her acquaintance in saying, "A good woman has gone from our midst." No grander tribute could be paid her.

Otto Thorson returned from Glidden on Wednesday, where he is employed by John Lindahl in his camp. He was accompanied home by little Alpert Lindahl who has been up there visiting his father.

Miss Nettie Akey of Biron and Marie Passano of your city sent Sunday here visiting with friends and relatives. Miss Nettie stayed to attend the funeral of Mrs. Keyzer.

A jolly crowd of young people assembled at the Benson home Saturday evening and a enjoyable evening was spent. A number from Grand Rapids were in attendance.

Walter Coulthart left on Monday noon for Columbus, Wis., where he will work as solicitor for the Adams Dressmaking college located there.

The E. F. U. Lodge held their annual election of officers on Saturday night at Clark's hall. All the old officers were reelected.

John Hassell has been entertaining his cousins, Gus Selly and Henry Nelson of Strong's Prairie the past week.

Mose Sarkey held the lucky number on the case of Rudolph Lightning that was raffied by John Rayome Sunday.

Rev. Peterson of Grand Rapids held services in Mr. Logan's hall on Sunday afternoon.

Miss Ida Grignon of Grand Rapids was the guest of Miss Della Lyonais over Sunday.

Ally Peters departed last Wednesday for Hollandtown to visit a week with his parents.

G. Akey of Quincy is spending a few days in this vicinity the guest of his brothers.

Merchant F. H. Logan was a business visitor in Grand Rapids on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Omholt of your city visited with relatives here Sunday.

Tony Keyzer will visit with friends in Biron before he leaves for Chicago.

Peter Akey will hereafter have the comfort of the Tribune at his home.

John Korner and family are now nicely located in their new home.

John Rayome and John Hassell were in the county seat on Saturday.

O. Roosen is the proud possessor of a handsome meerschbaum.

Mrs. Menier of Grand Rapids was a visitor here on Sunday.

Miss May Coulthart visited friends here on Sunday.

BABCOCK.

Wm. Stout has rented the Oakland hotel and will take possession as soon as it can be put in repair. Mr. Stout is owner and proprietor of the Woodland, but he finds his old stand too small to accomodate his large and growing trade, so will let the Woodland out into apartments.

Mrs. Joe Gleis and little daughter Moletta returned this morning from Chicago where they had been to attend the funeral of Mrs. Gleis' grandfather.

Arthur Sullivan who has been employed in Tonah for the past month, returned home on Saturday quite sick, but at the present writing is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Harrington of Ashland arrived here on Saturday and are the guests of the formers sister, Mrs. Fred Wright.

Thomas Clark, who has been visiting friends in this village for the past week, returned to his home in Mauston on Saturday.

Walter Lacy who has been ailing for some time past, departed Sunday night for Mexico for the benefit of his health.

John Lacy and George McGillis returned from St. Paul Thuday, where they have been employed for some past.

Will Griffiths returned on Friday morning from Milwaukee where he went to take examination for fireman.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Huntsinger was brightened on Saturday by the arrival of a baby girl.

J. J. O'Riley, M. T. Ward and A. Dustin transacted business in Pittsville on Tuesday.

A new piano arrived at the home T. Styles on Tuesday of last week.

Pet Crotteau of Grand Rapids visited friends here over Sunday.

Mrs. Sam Griffith visited in Nekooosa on Thursday.

The Pride of Heroes.

Many soldiers in the last war wrote to say that for Scratches, Bruises Cuts, Wounds, Corns, Sore Feet and Stiff Joints, Bucklen's Arnica Salve is the best in the world. Same for Burns, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Skin Eruptions and Piles. It cures or no pay. Only 25c at John E. Daly's drug store.

Mr. Gage of Packwaukee spent a few days with his son J. M. Gage last week. Mr Gage may establish a saw and feed mill here in the near future.

A petition has been circulated here. The people of this burg hope to induce the railroad company to give us an agent at this place.

Wait for the big dance at Kellaer's hall Christmas night, Dec. 25. La Breche and Robinson will furnish the music.

Mrs. Wm. Dessaint of Grand Rapids spent last Thursday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. H. Turbin.

Pete and Gus Knutson returned Sunday eight from a short visit with relatives at Kibourne.

Ernest Kuipple had his arm broken last week. He is doing nicely at this writing.

Potatoes are worth 31 to 40 this week and many are hauling.

Ben Hansen transacted business here Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Frank Luebke spent Saturday in Grand Rapids.

W. J. Granger spent Sunday at Grand Rapids.

Henry Turbin is seriously ill this week.

Ernest Turbin spent Thursday here.

Saved at Grave's Briuk.

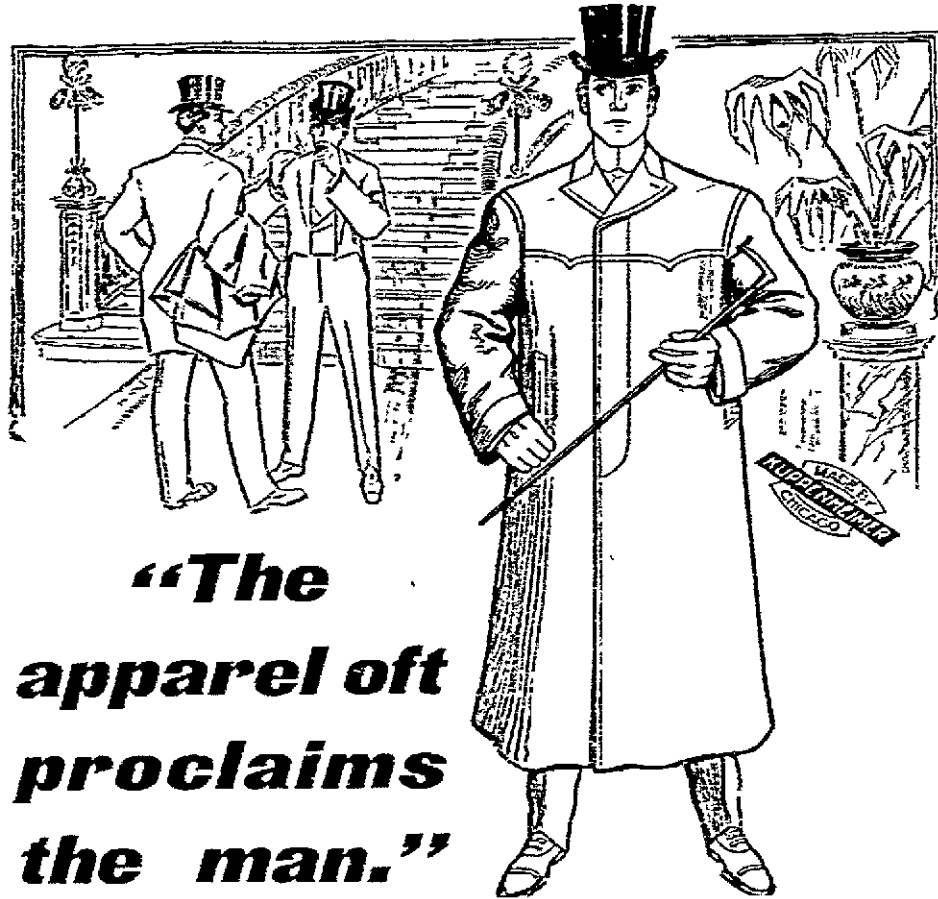
"I know I would long ago have been in my grave," writes Mrs. S. H. Newsum, of Decatur, Ala. "If it had not been Electric Bitters. For three years I suffered untold agony from the worst forms of Indigestion, Waterbrash, Stomach and Bowel Dyspepsia. But this excellent medicine did a world of good. Since using it I can eat heartily and have gained 35 pounds." For Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles Electric Bitters are a positive, guaranteed cure. Only 50c at John E. Daly's drug store.

A Good Cough Medicine.

(From the Gazette, Toowoomba, Australia.) I find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is an excellent medicine. I have been suffering from a severe cough for the last two months, and it has effected a cure. I have great pleasure in recommending it.—W. C. Wockner. This is the opinion of one of the oldest and most respected residents, and has been voluntarily given in good faith that others may try the remedy and be benefited, as was Mr. Wockner. This remedy is sold by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent Bottle of Green's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25 cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. J. E. Daly and Johnson & Hill Co.



"The apparel oft proclaims the man."

It is an old and true saying. Every man owes it to himself to be well dressed and our magnificent display of stylish suits and overcoats offers a great opportunity to men who wish to be garbed in a distinctive and yet inexpensive manner. Here you have widest range of exclusive fabrics. Trimmings and tailoring are of the highest character, and all offered at the lowest possible prices.

Men's stylish overcoats, cut 44 and 48 inches long, fine Vicunas, Kerseys and Meltons, made by one of the best tailoring houses in America... **\$10 to \$15**

Men's swell hand made overcoats, as perfect in make as the most exclusive custom make, the finest Vicunas, 44 inches long... **\$18 TO \$20**

Finer overcoats made of the best fabrics and by the best tailors... **\$25**

Men's perfect fitting suits, handsome Worsteds, Tweeds and Cheviots, hand made collars, button holes and hand padded concave shoulders... **10.00 TO 15.00** cut in the newest styles.

Men's finest suits, made up of the costliest Worsteds and Vicunas, made up in the best possible manner **18.00 TO 25.00**

KRUGER & CAMERON,
YOUR CLOTHIERS.

LINEN SALE, Friday, Dec. 12.

A grand opportunity to get your Fine Linens, Table Cloths, Napkins, Lunch and Tray Cloths, Fancy Towels, Etc. for the Holidays.

These prices are for ONE DAY ONLY, Remember, so improve the time.

We quote a few of the many bargains offered:

Bleached Table Damask

62 inch Damask, 60c value, sale	47
63 " " 65c " "	49
66 " " 80c " "	65
68 " " 85c " "	67
72 " " 1.00 " "	83
72 " " 1.25 " "	99

Colored Damask

54 inch Damask, 22c grade, sale	18
60 " " 25c " "	20
60 " " 35c " "	28
60 " " 40c " "	32

Towels

Huck 34x16 hemmed, sale price	8
Damask 28x18 " "	12
" 35x18 " "	16
36x22 bleached, knotted fringe, plain and colored borders, the greatest value ever offered in towels, sale 22	

In addition to these we want to mention our beautiful line of fancy Scarfs, Towels, Lunch and Tray cloths which would be a fine Xmas gift.

Napkins

Bleached \$1.10 value, sale doz \$.88
" 1.25 " " "	.98
" 1.35 " " "	1.10
" 1.50 " " "	1.25
" 2.50 " " "	2.15
" 3.00 " " "	2.50
" 3.50 " " "	3.10
" 4.00 " " "	3.40

Bleached Crash

19 inch, 17c value, sale price	14
18 " 11c " " "	9
18 " 15c " " "	12½
18 " 12½ " " "	10
17 in. extra heavy huck, 15 grade 12½	
" " twilled 11 " "	9
Red and blue check, all linen	9

Unbleached Crash

14½ Eau Claire linen, sale price	7
17 " " " " "	9
19 " " " " "	10
20½ " " " " "	12
16 " fine cotton crash	4

Be sure to attend this sale.

Heineman Merc. Co.,
I BARUCH, Res. Mngr. GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.